

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST™



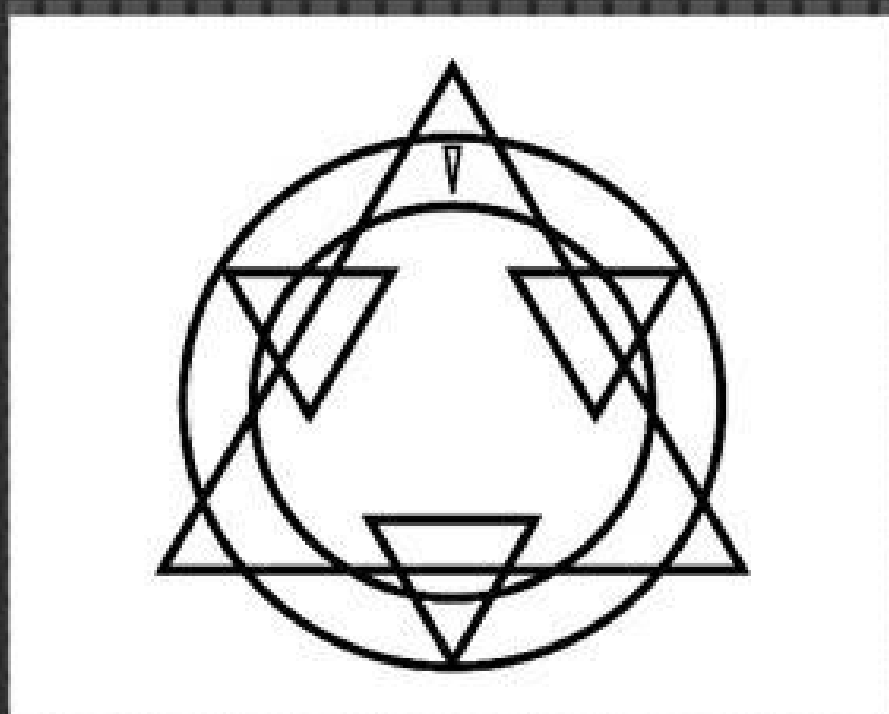
STORY AND ART BY
HIROMU ARAKAWA

10



The cover illustration for volume 9 was a big hit, and I received a lot of good comments. "It's as if Mustang's saying 'Come, follow me!'" Or, "Men express themselves with their backs." Or, "He's trusting everyone to have his back!!" Now there's no way I can admit that I was just too lazy to draw the Colonel from the front... I just can't do it...

—Hiromu Arakawa, 2005



Born in Hokkaido (northern Japan), Hiromu Arakawa first attracted national attention in 1999 with her award-winning manga *Stray Dog*. Her series *Fullmetal Alchemist* debuted in 2001 in Square Enix's monthly manga anthology *Shonen Gangan*.



FULLMETAL
ALCHEMIST



金の錬金術師
FUTURMISTICAL ALCHEMIST

10

荒川弘

HIROMU ARAKAWA

CHARACTERS

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST



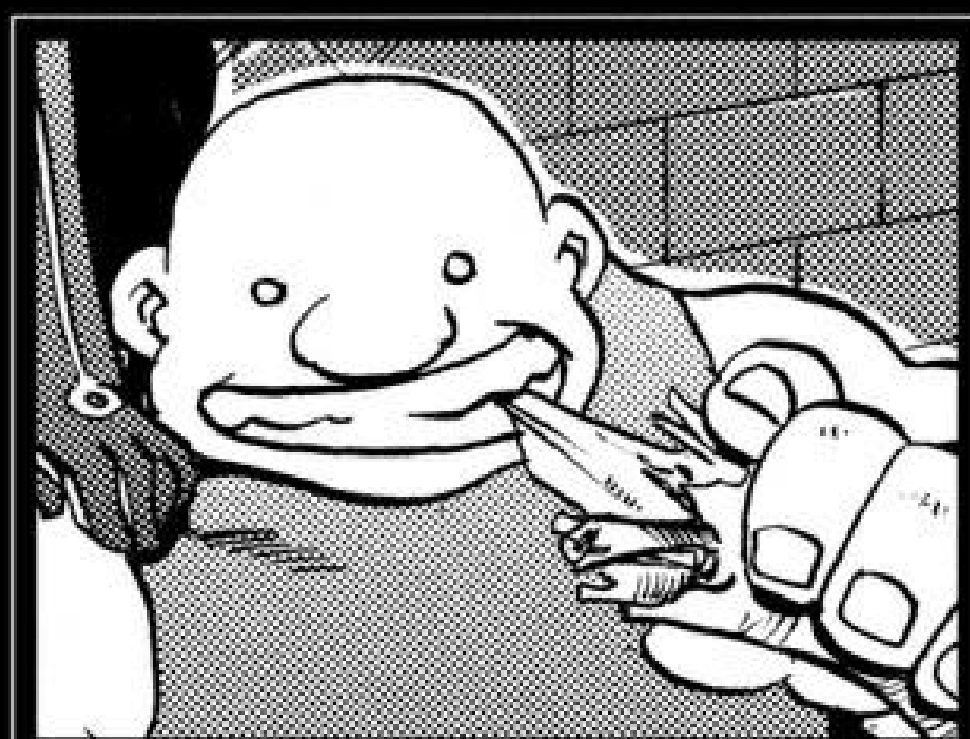
□ ウィンリィ・ロックベル

Winry Rockbell



□ マリア・ロス

Maria Ross



□ グラトニー

Gluttony



□ ラスト

Lust



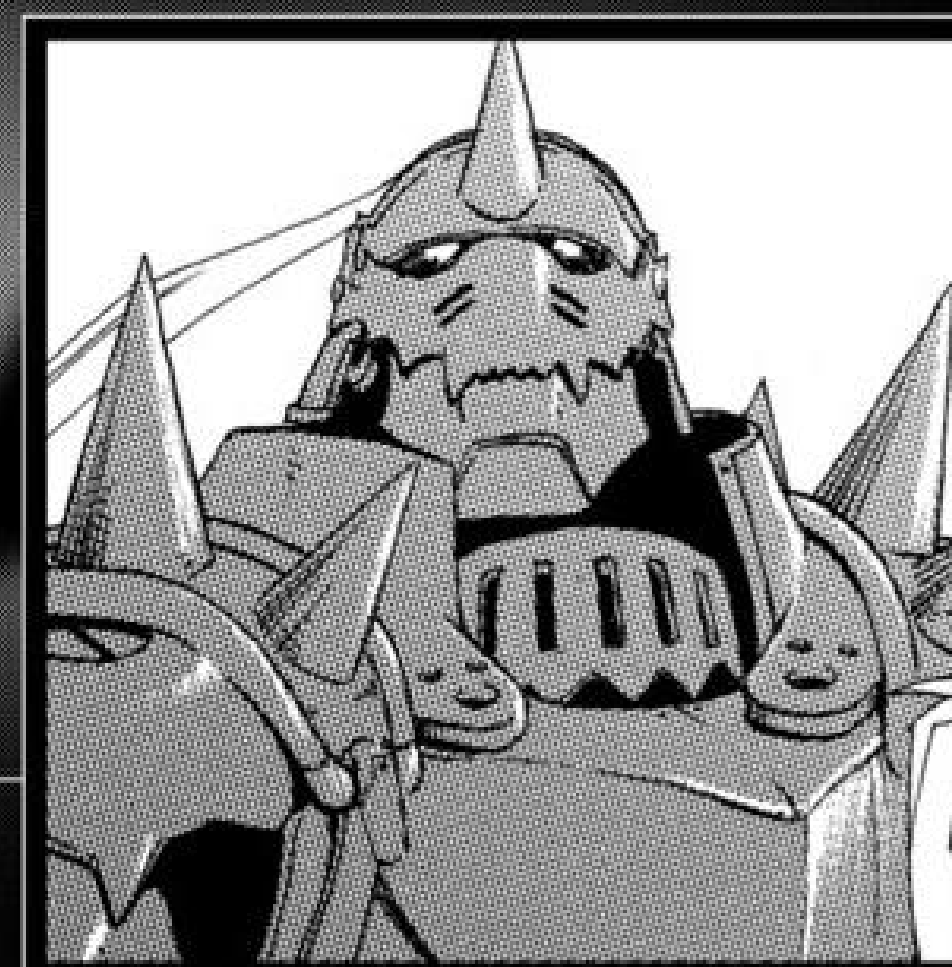
□ 66

66



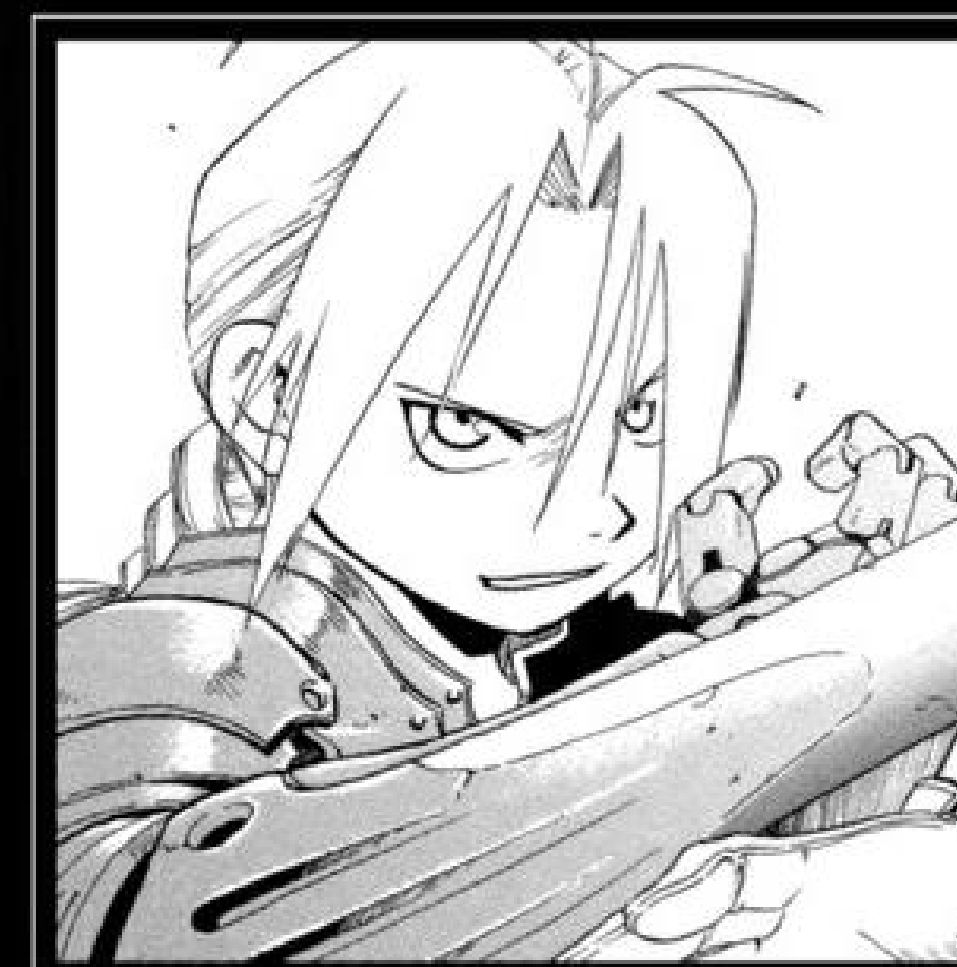
□ エンヴィー

Envy



□ アルフォンス・エルリック

Alphonse Elric



□ エドワード・エルリック

Edward Elric



□ アレックス・ルイ・アームストロング

Alex Louis Armstrong



□ ロイ・マスタング

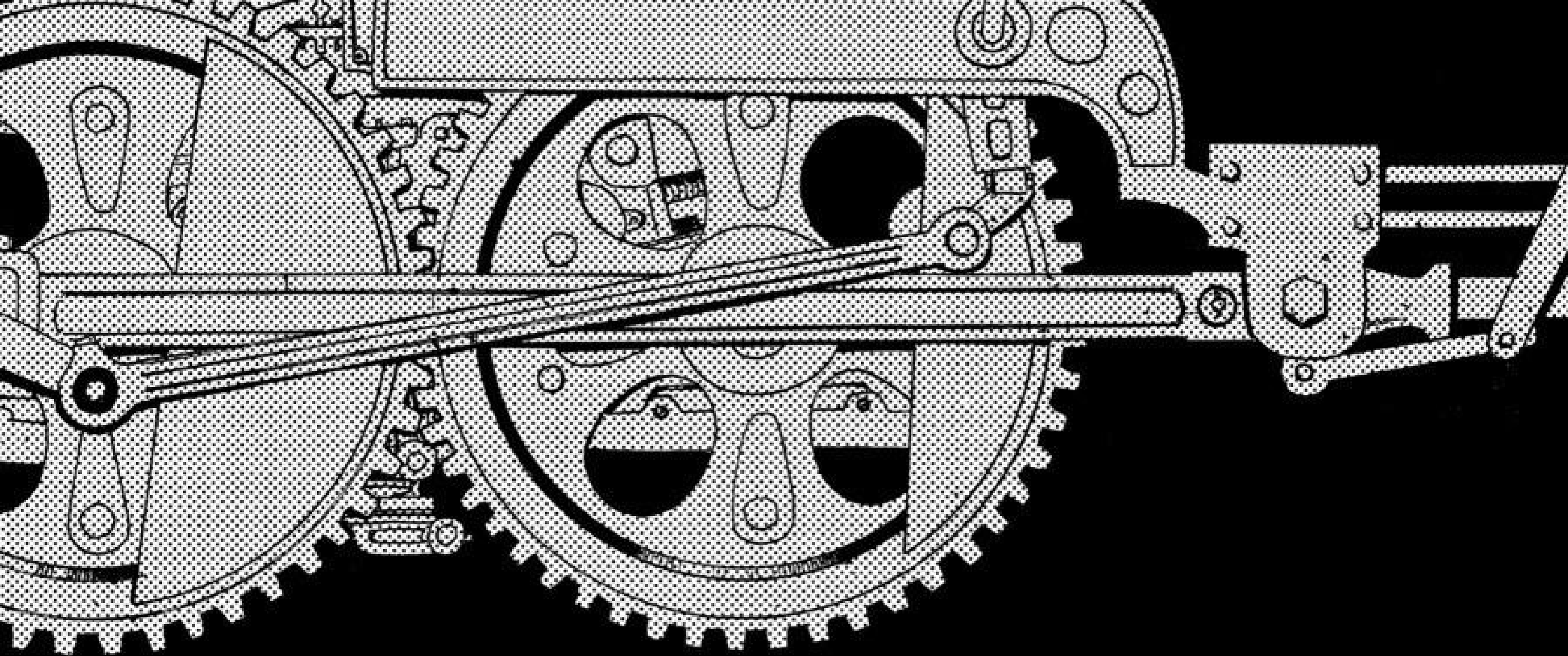
Roy Mustang

OUTLINE

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

Using a forbidden alchemical ritual, the Elric brothers attempted to bring their dead mother back to life. But the ritual went wrong, consuming Edward Elric's leg and Alphonse Elric's entire body. At the cost of his arm, Edward was able to graft his brother's soul into a suit of armor. Equipped with mechanical "auto-mail" to replace his missing limbs, Edward becomes a state alchemist, serving the military on deadly missions. Now, the two brothers roam the world in search of the philosopher's stone, the legendary substance with the power to restore what they have lost...

The Elric brothers, and their childhood friend Winry, thought that their trip to Central City would be one of joyous reunions. Instead, they find themselves caught in the middle of an escalating power play between Colonel Mustang and the Homunculi-manipulated government. While Ed comes to terms with the murder of his friend Hughes and the apparent death of Maria Ross, Mustang and his loyal team prepare a sting using the psychotic Barry the Chopper as bait. Little do they know that their every action is being watched by Lust and the Homunculi. Who's playing who!?



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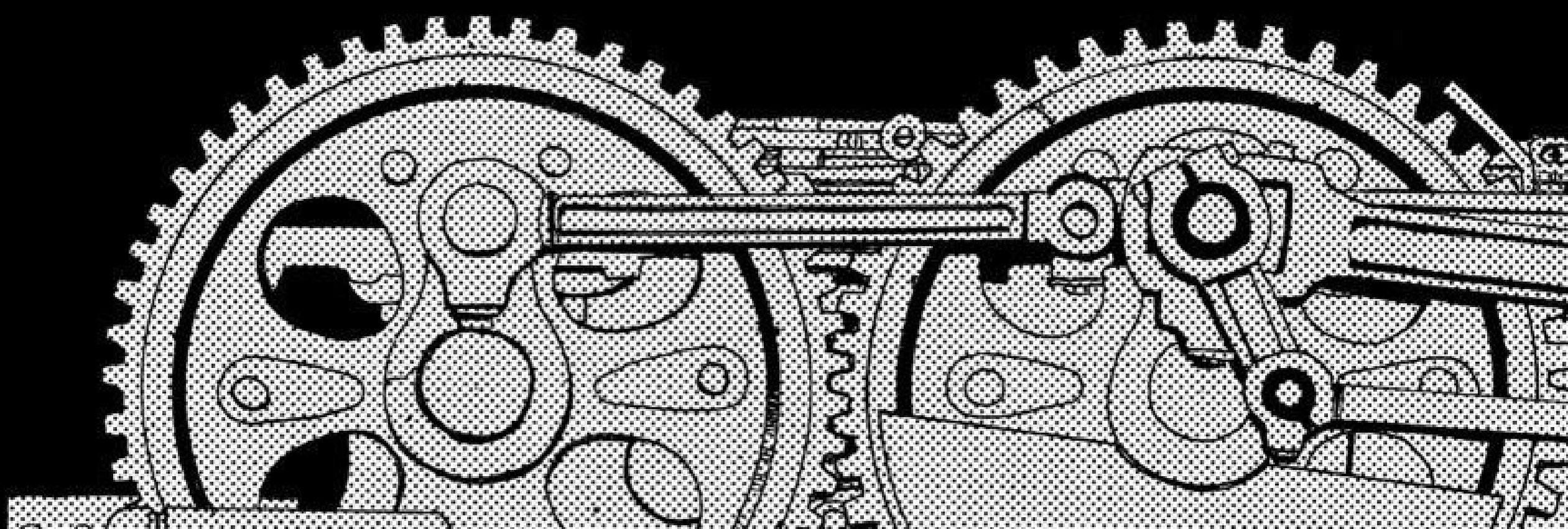
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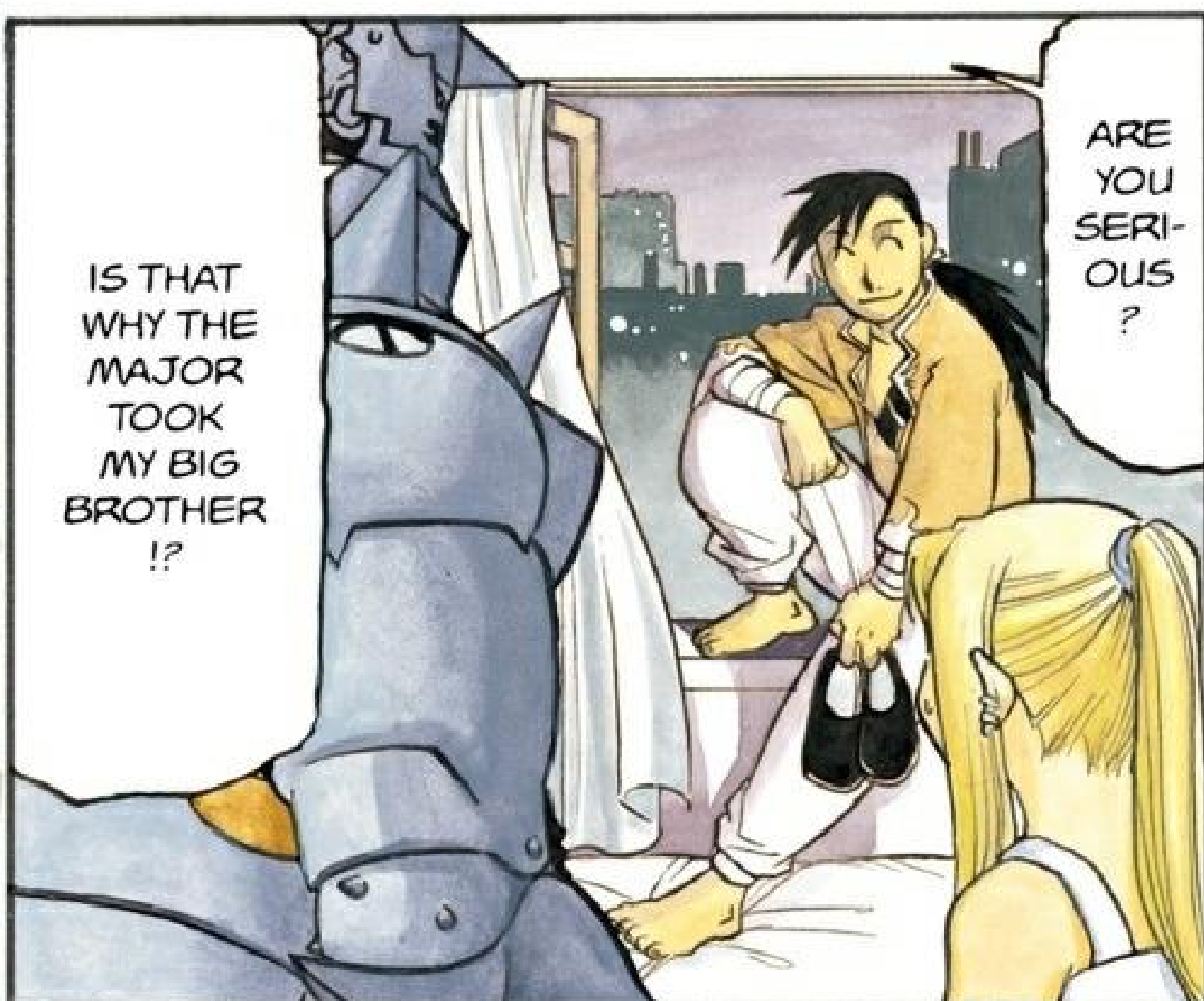
Preview 187





IT'S
ALREADY
BEGUN.

OH
MY, OH
MY.



IS THAT
WHY THE
MAJOR
TOOK
MY BIG
BROTHER
!?

ARE
YOU
SERI-
OUS
?



HEY.

WHY
DIDN'T
ANYONE
TELL
ME!?



NOT
EXACT-
LY...

WHAT
IS IT?
FIRE-
WORKS
?



IT'S
THE
SIGNAL
TO
STRIKE
!

GRIN

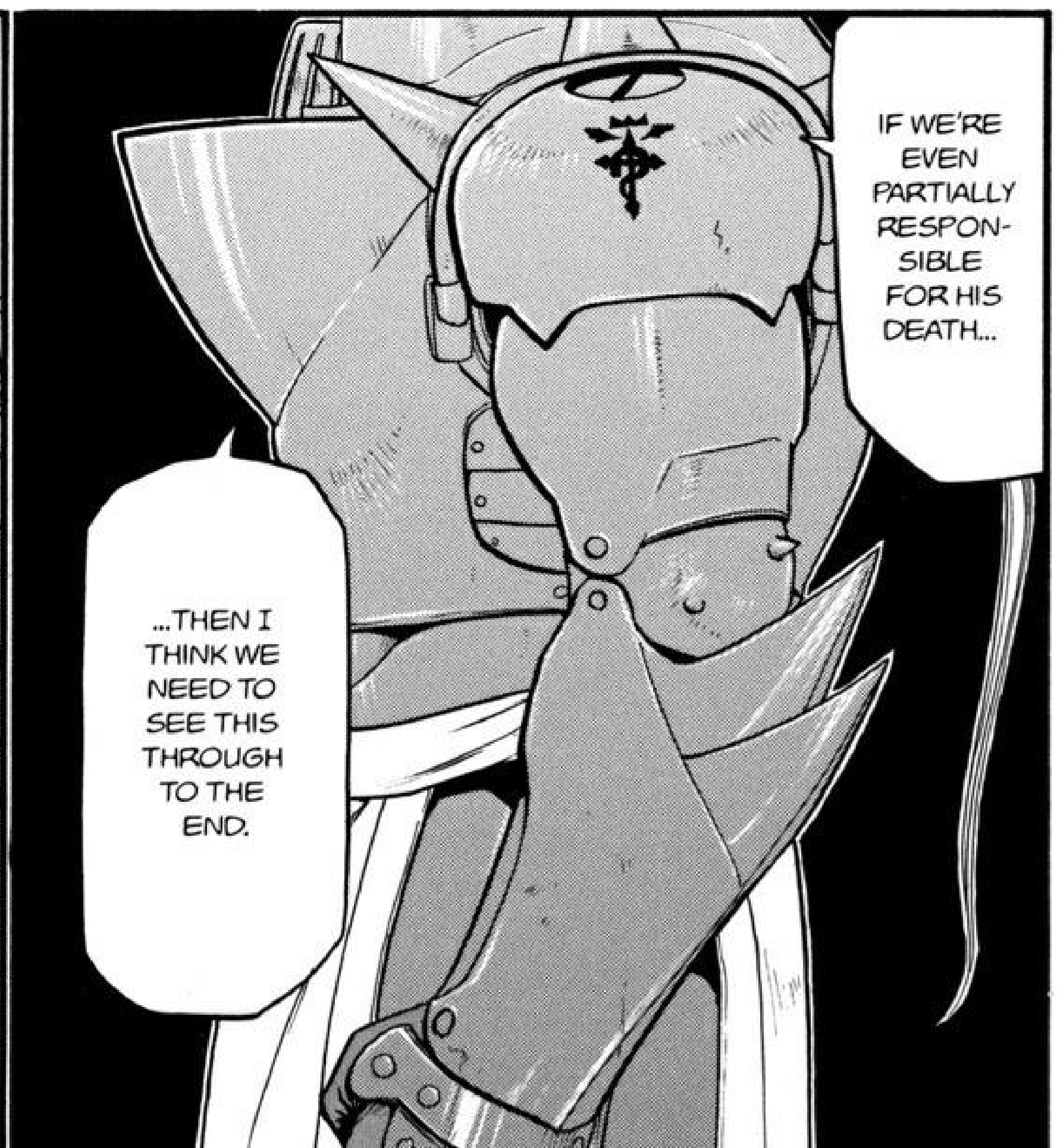
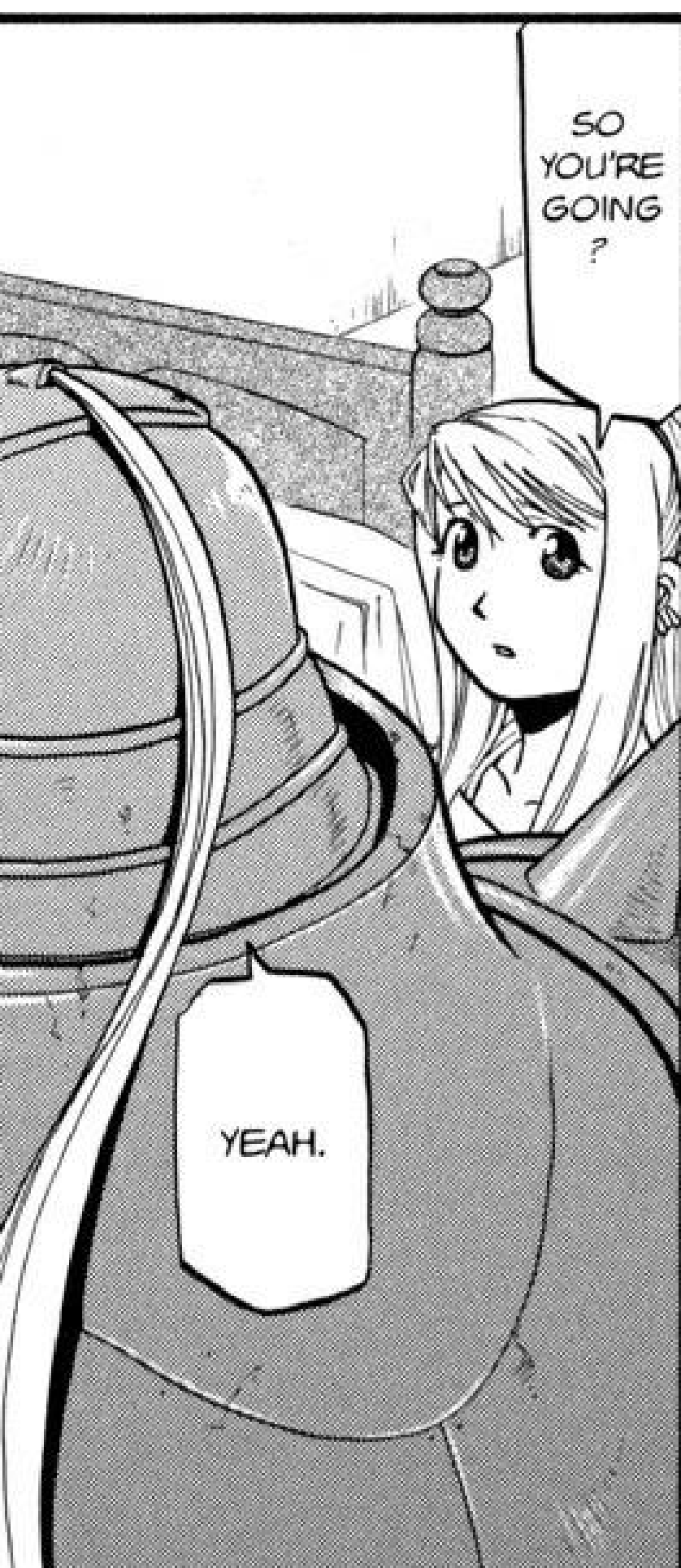
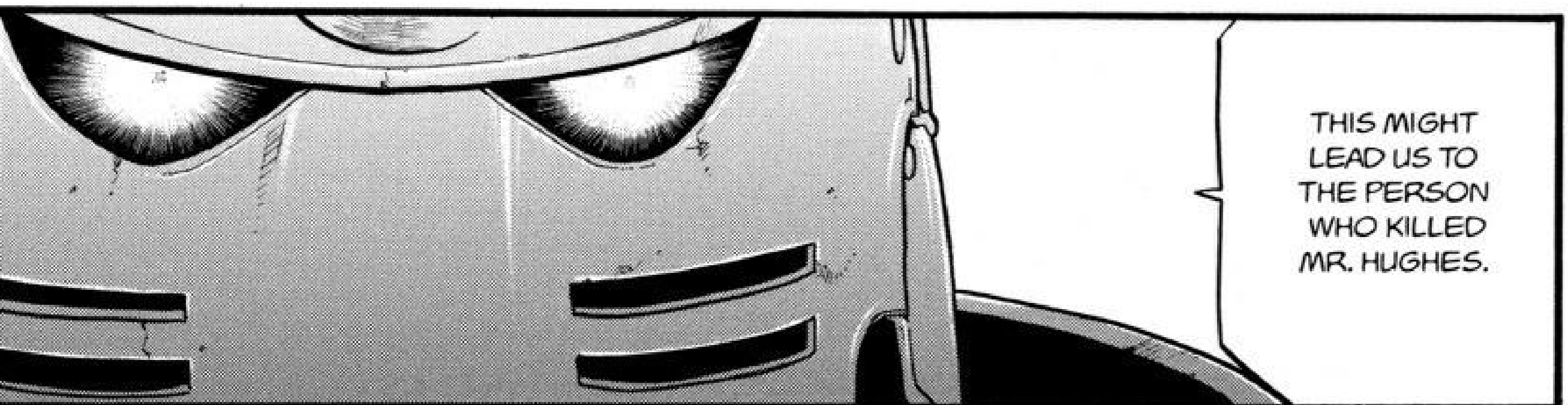


Chapter 38

Signal to Strike

Why would
that guy
smoke these
disgusting
things
anyway?







WHAT-
EVER
HAPPENS,
YOU'LL
COME
BACK,
WON'T
YOU?

YOU'LL
COME
BACK...



OKAY.

WHEN YOU
COME BACK
YOU HAVE
TO TELL ME
EVERYTHING
THAT
HAPPENED,
'KAY?



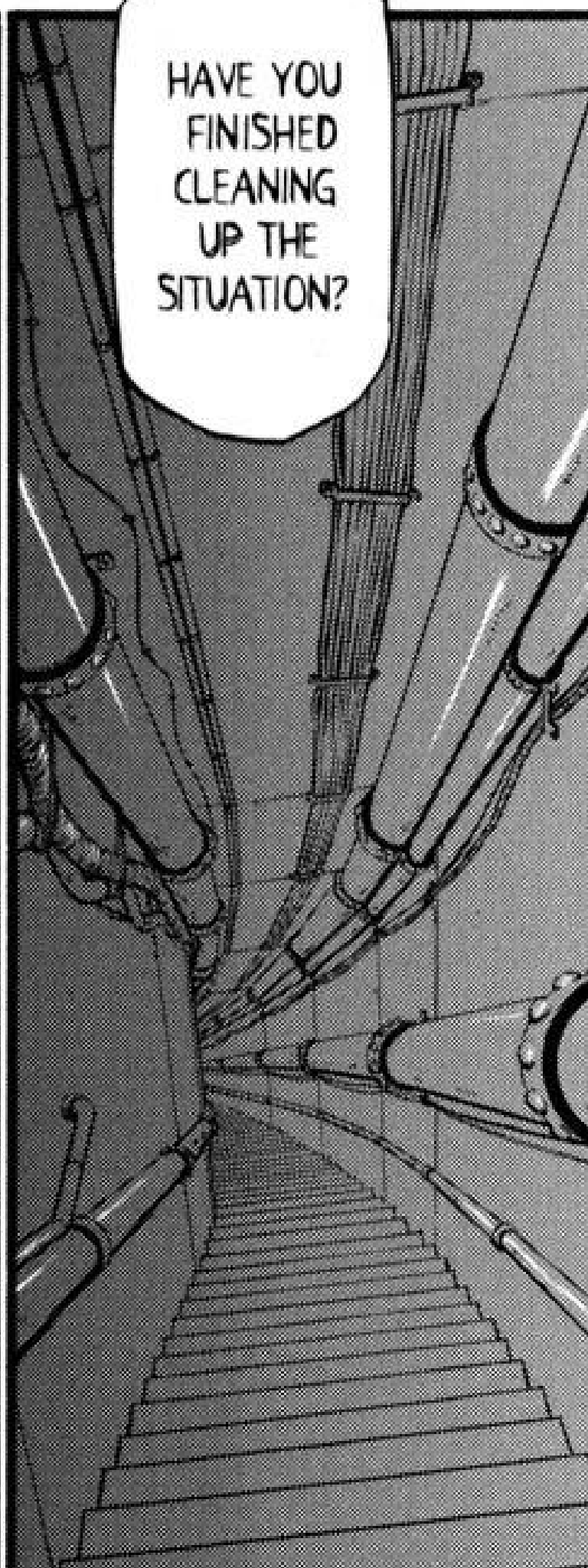
I
PROMISE
!

YEAH.



IT'S ONLY A
MATTER OF
TIME BEFORE
WE FIND OUT
WHERE OUR
LITTLE LOST
LAB RAT AND
HIS VERMIN
FRIENDS ARE
HIDING.

NOT YET.
BUT I'M
SURE
THEY'LL
CONTACT
ME
SOON.



HAVE YOU
FINISHED
CLEANING
UP THE
SITUATION?





DARN IT!
DARN IT!
DARN IT
!!!



LET'S SEE YOU
FIND ME WHEN
I LOOK JUST
LIKE EVERYONE
ELSE. YOU WON'T
KNOW IT'S ME
UNTIL MY KNIFE
IS IN YOUR BACK!



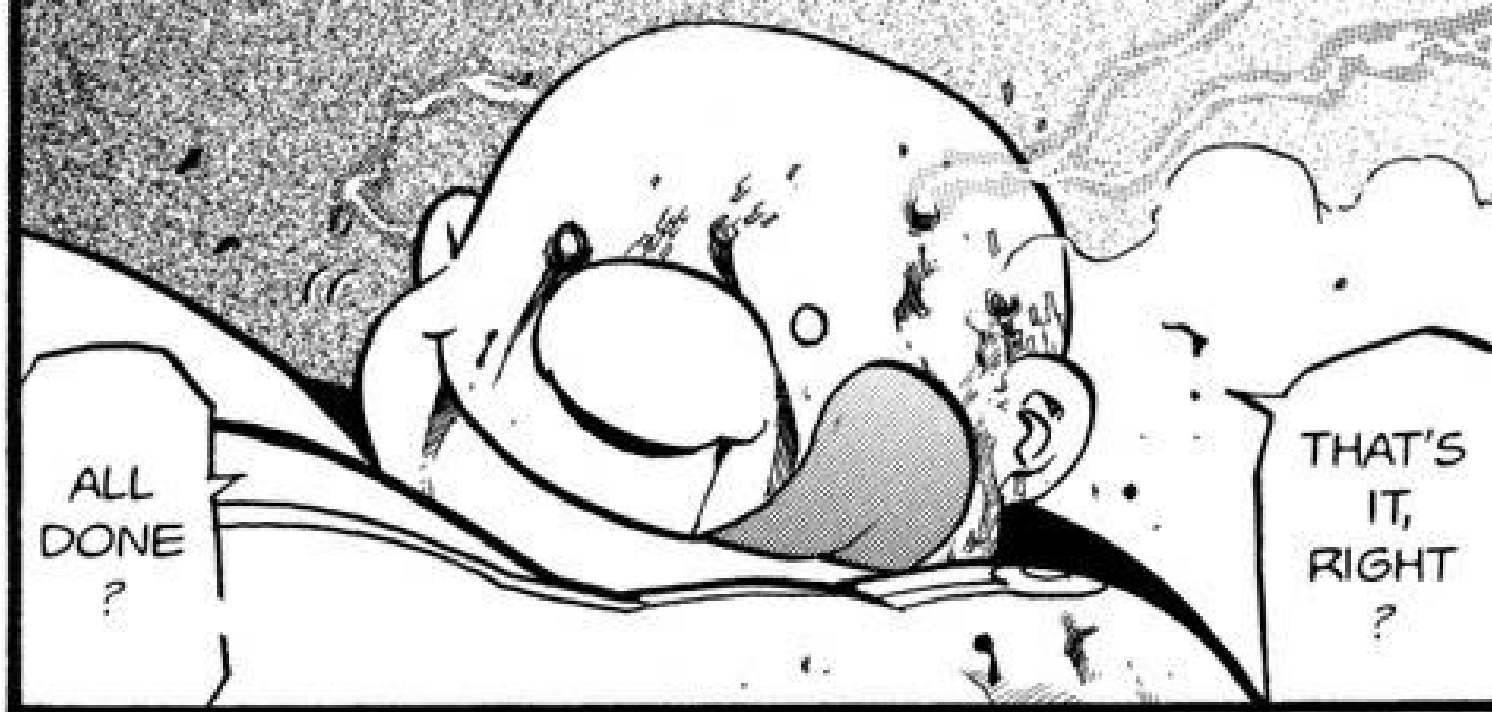
DON'T
TURN
AROUND...

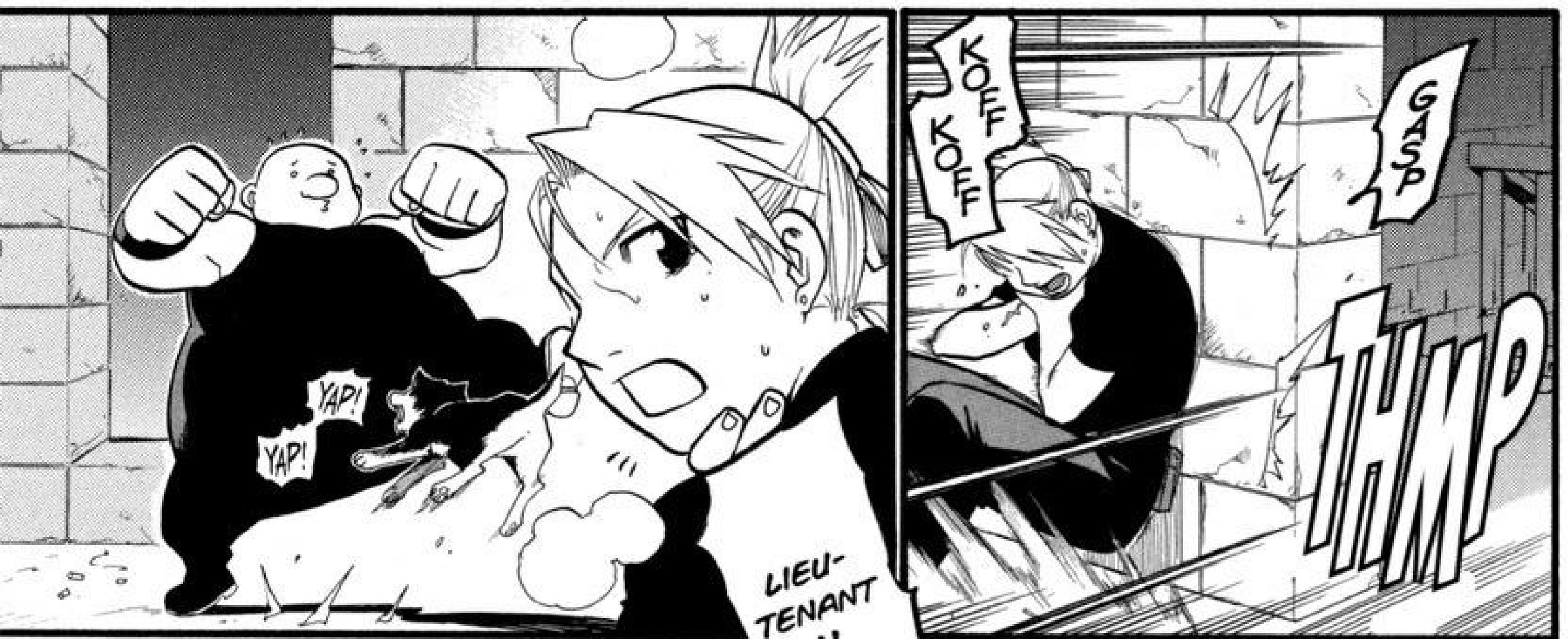
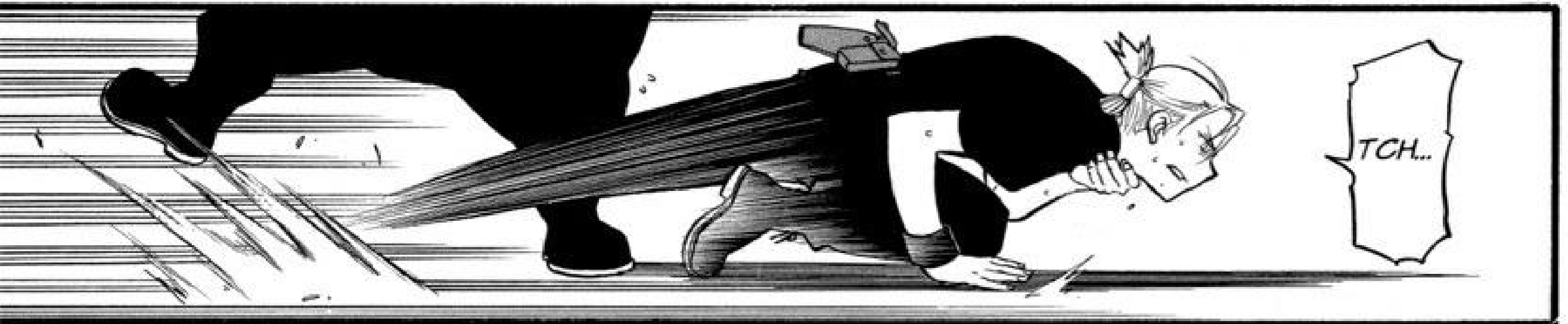
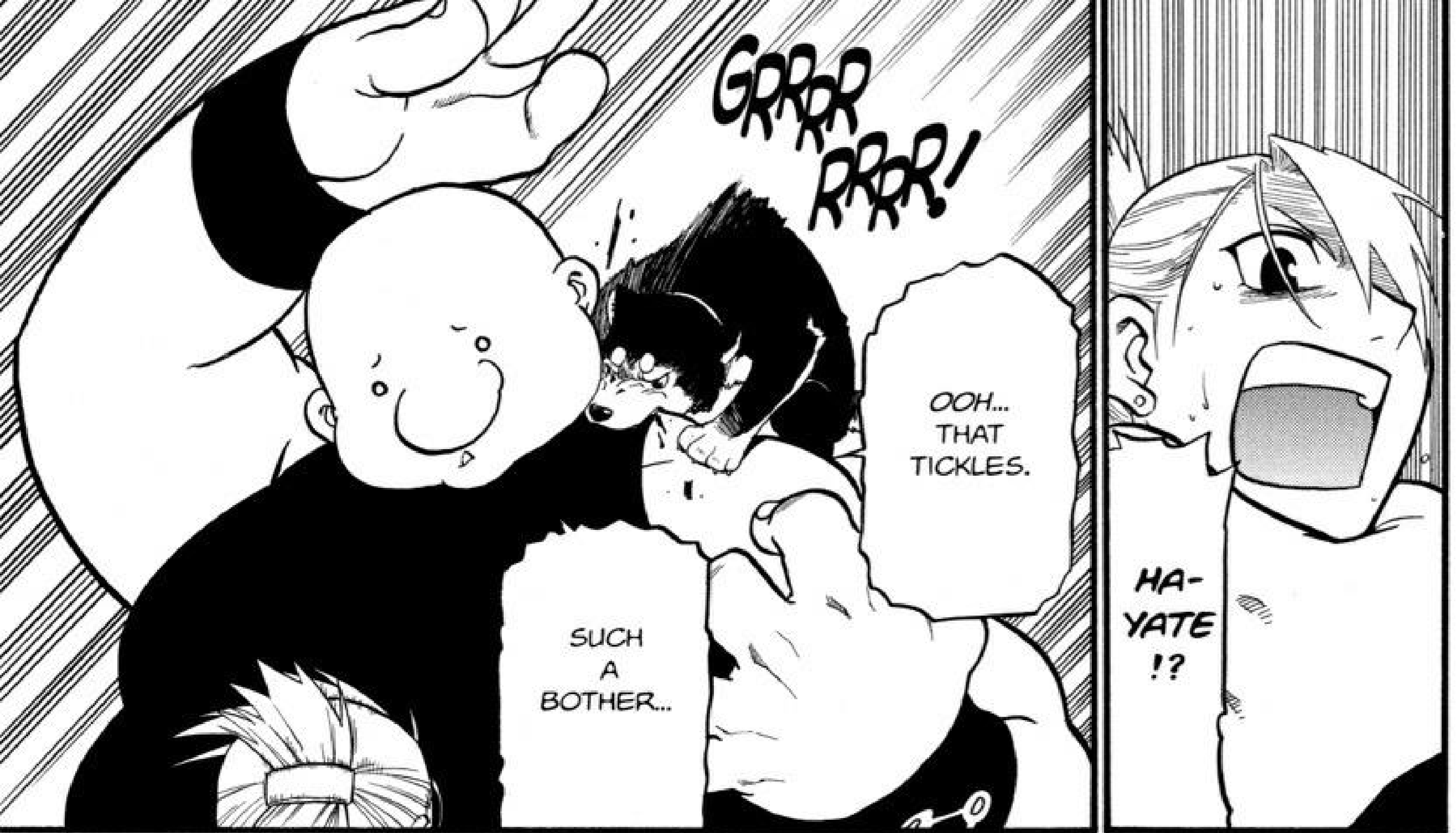
HEH
HEH!
THAT'S
RIGHT.

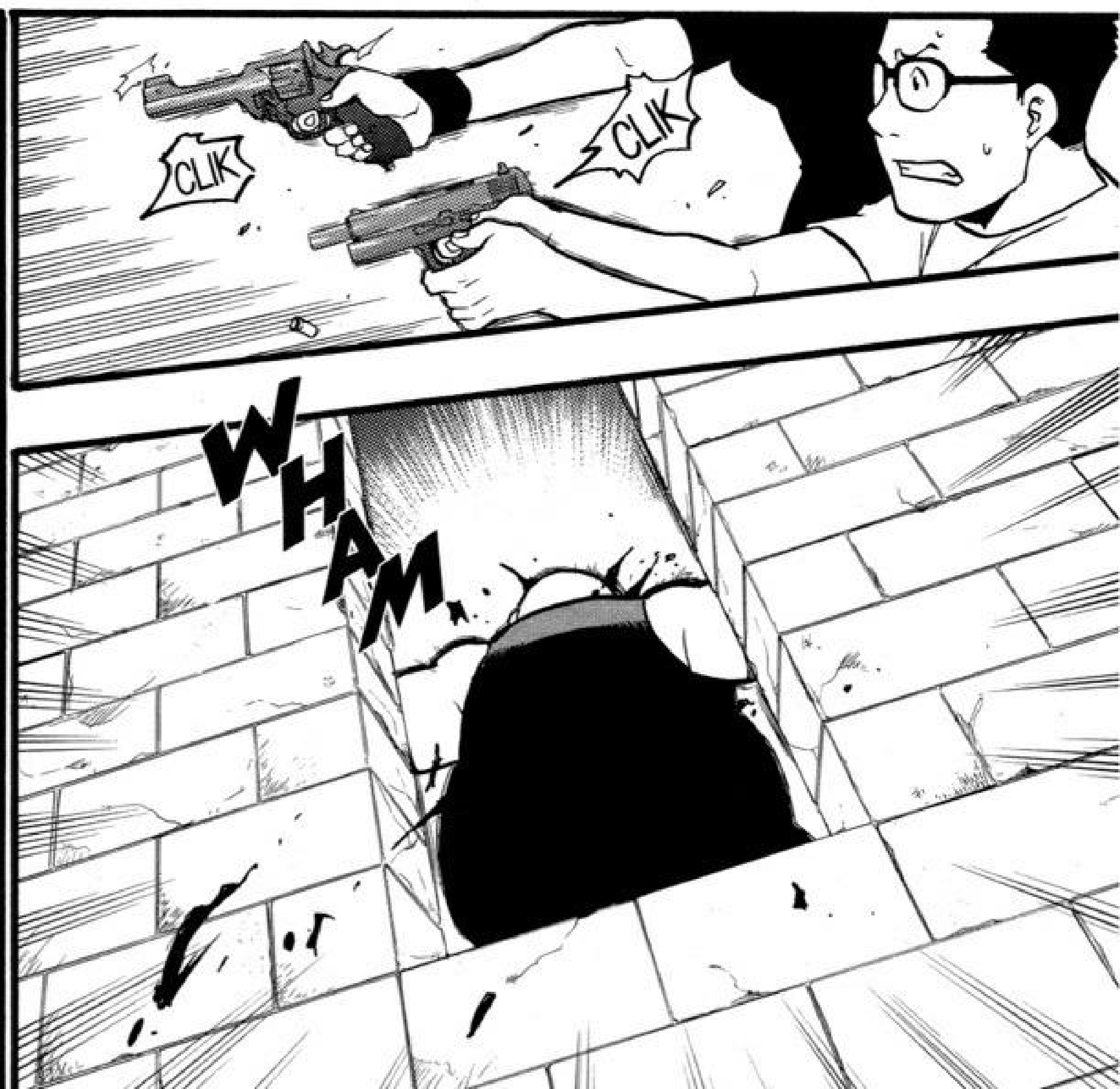
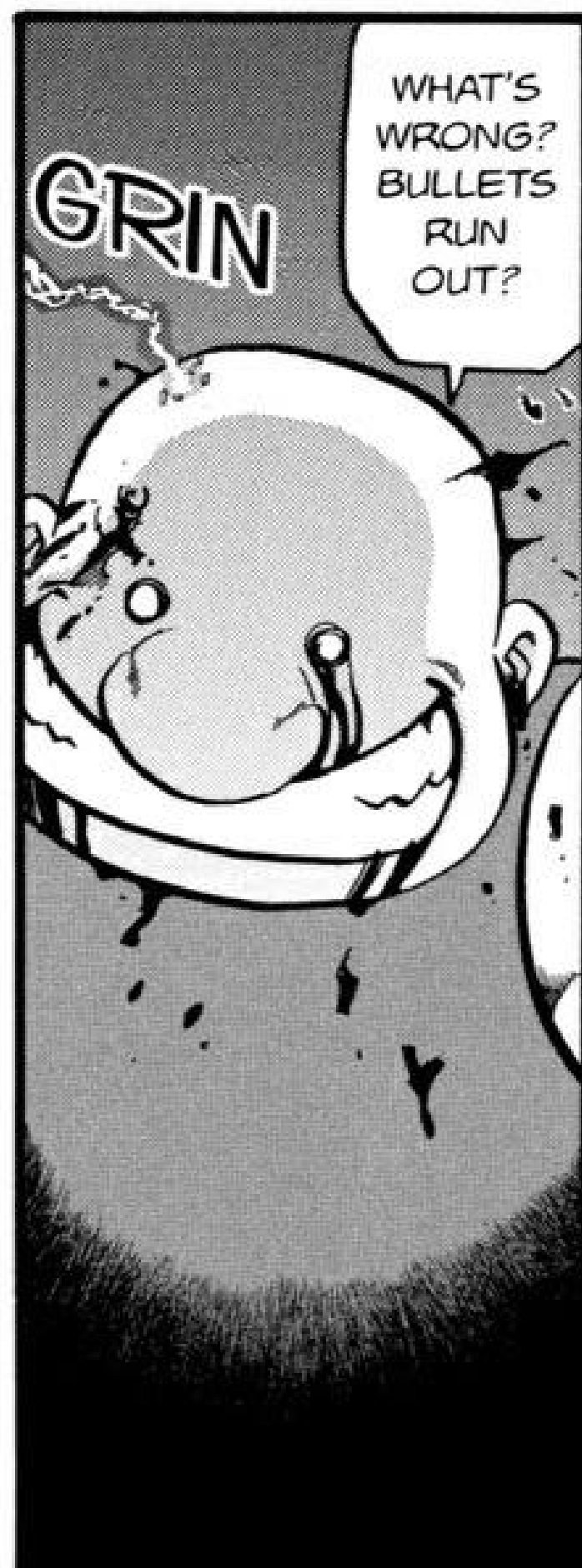
THERE
YOU
ARE
!!

















THIS IS
NO TIME
TO LET
YOURSELF
GET
ROASTED
LIKE A
PIG!

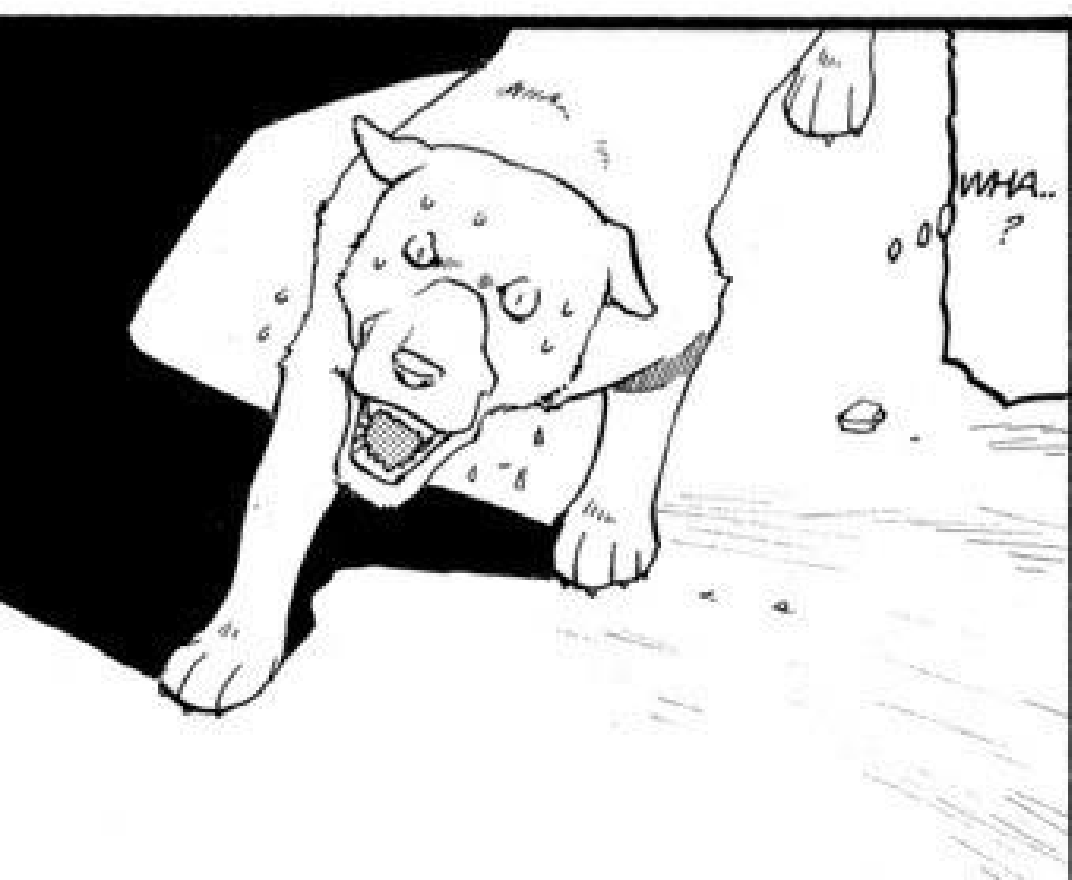
...YOU
IDIOT
!!

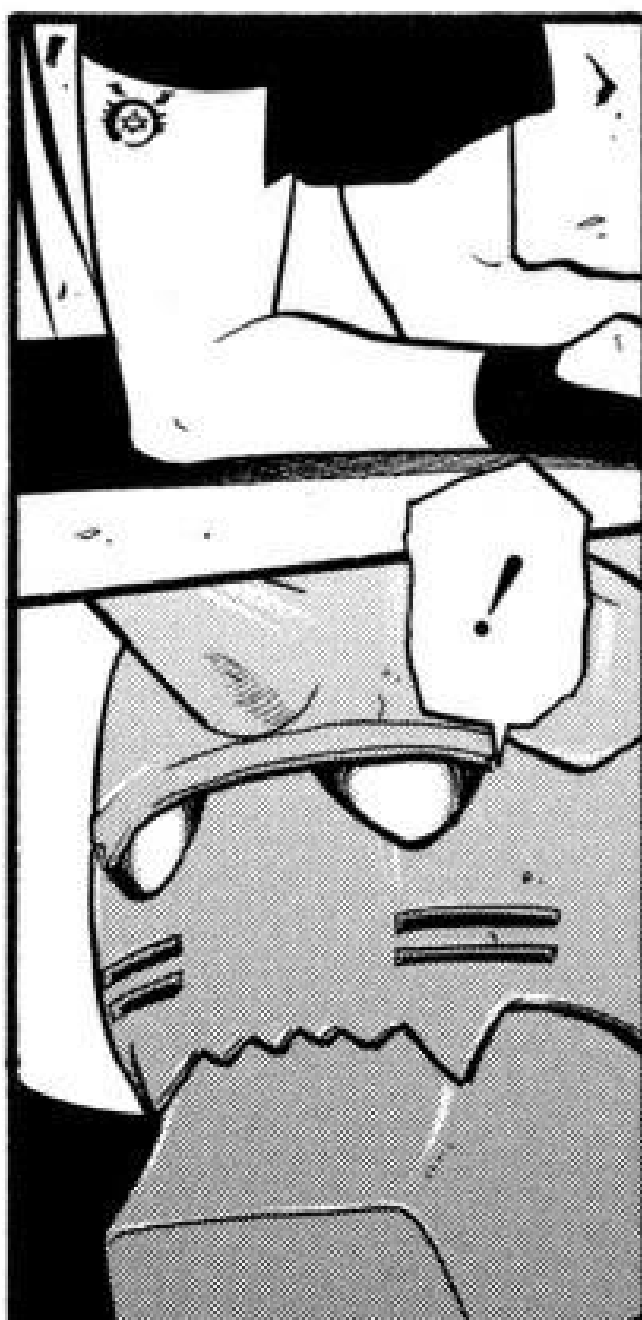


ALL RIGHT!
TIME FOR
A CHANGE
OF PLANS...



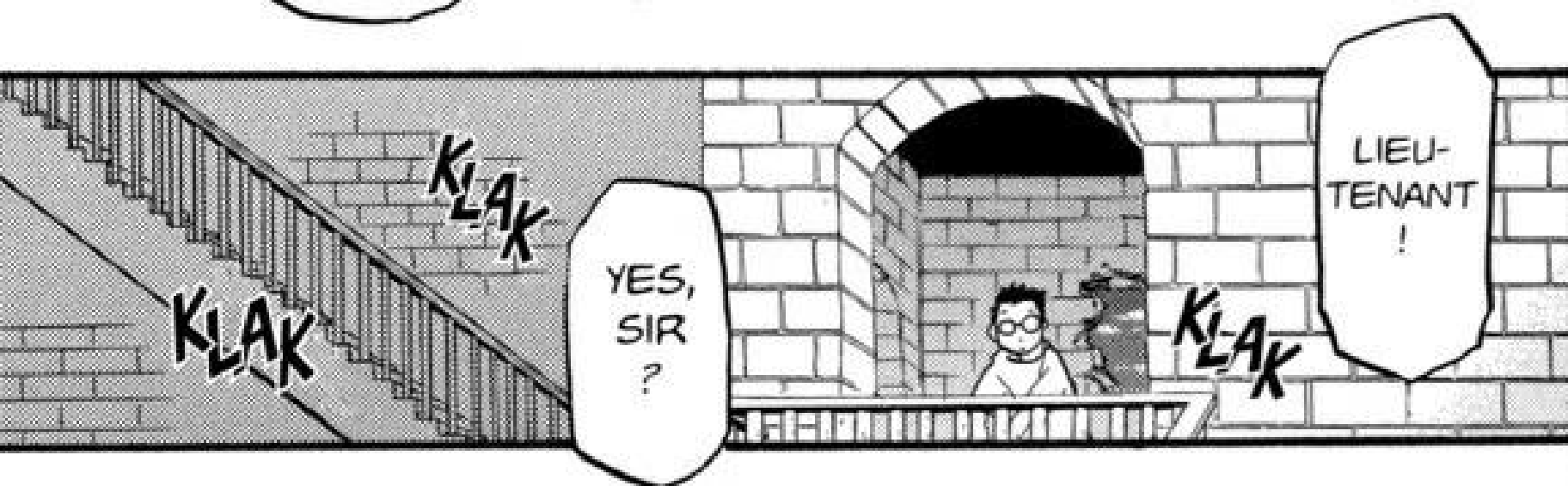
THERE
IS NO
USE IN
CHANG-
ING
YOUR
SHAPE.

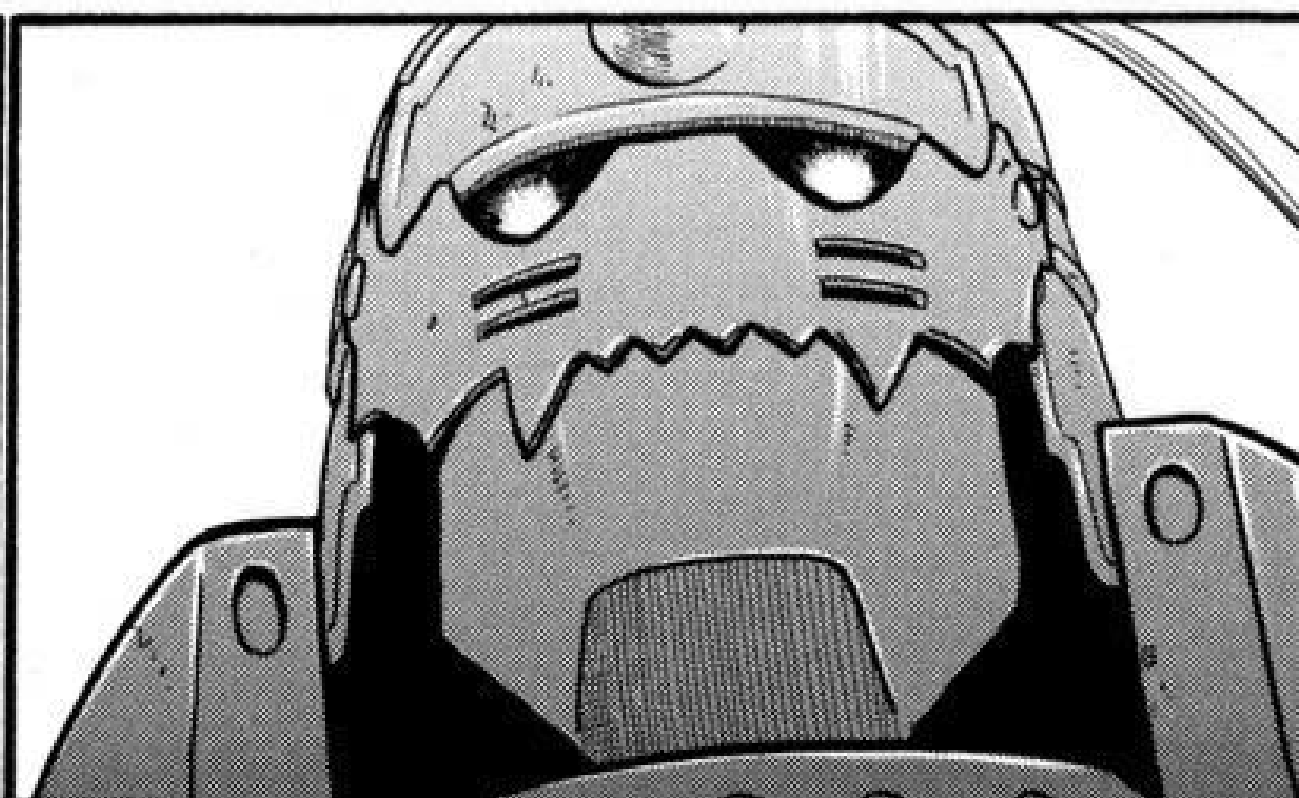


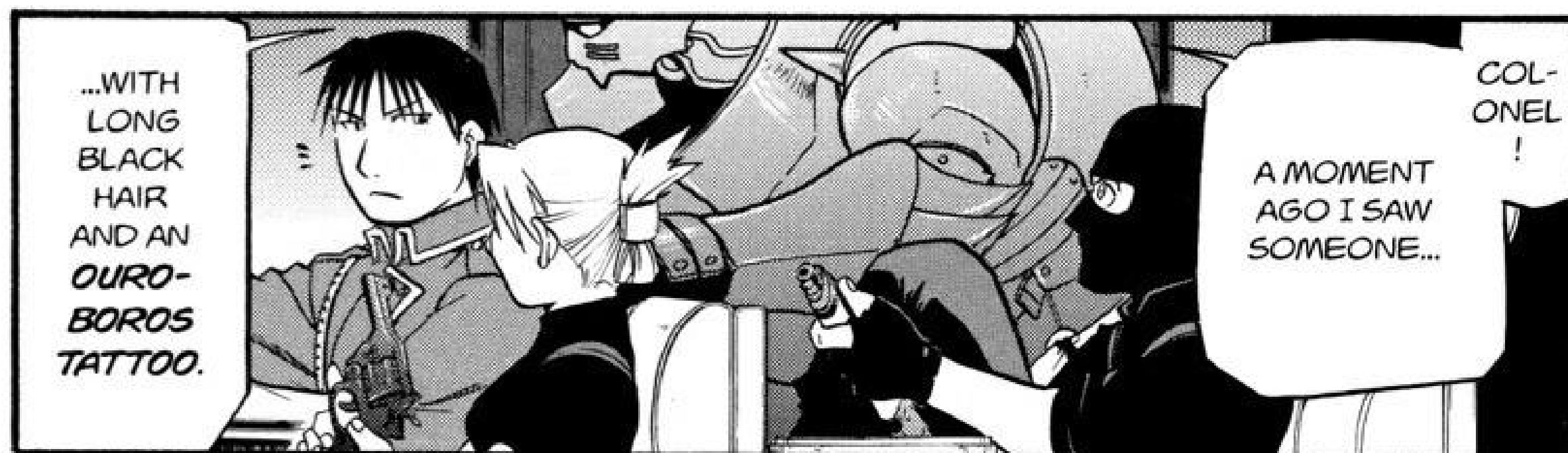
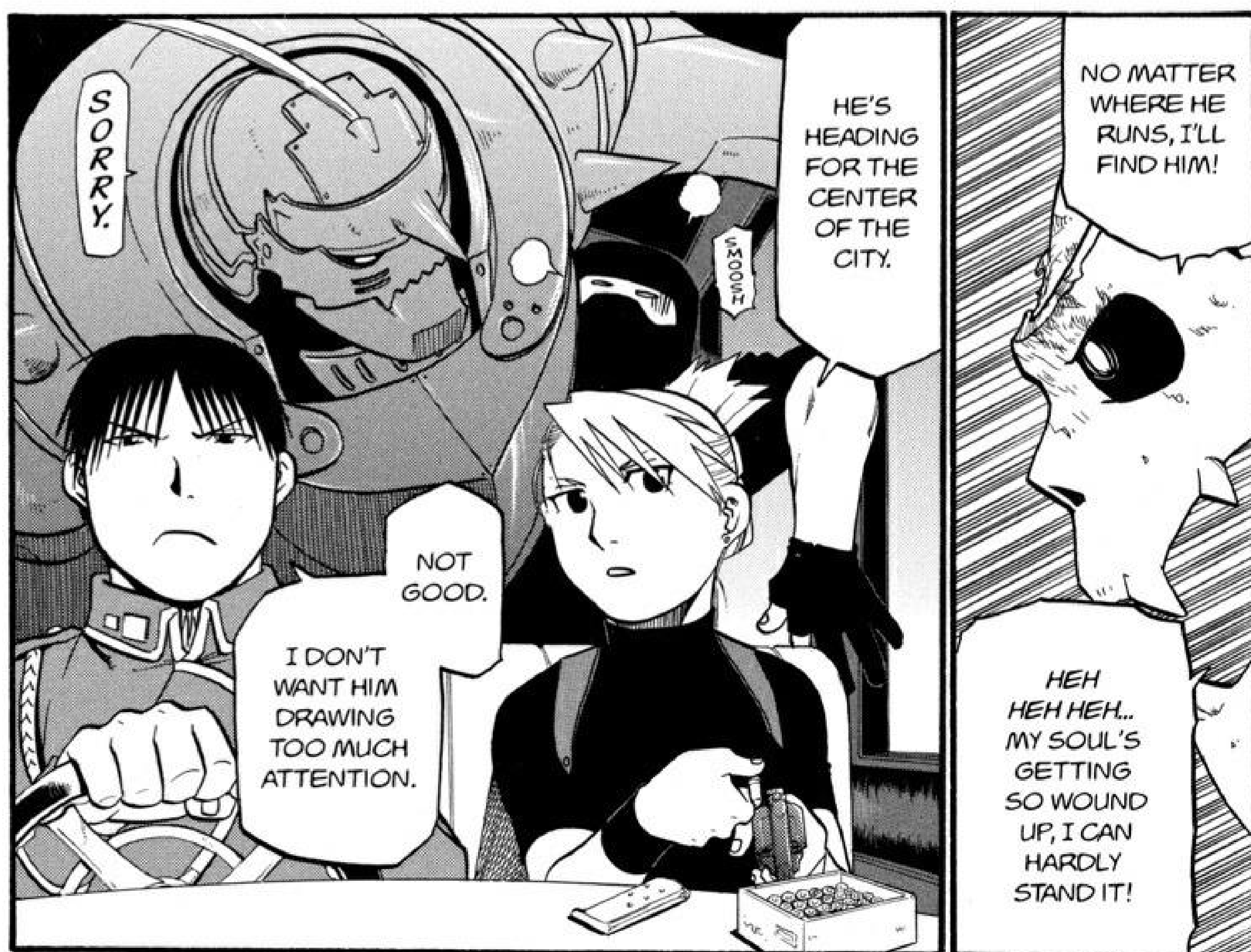
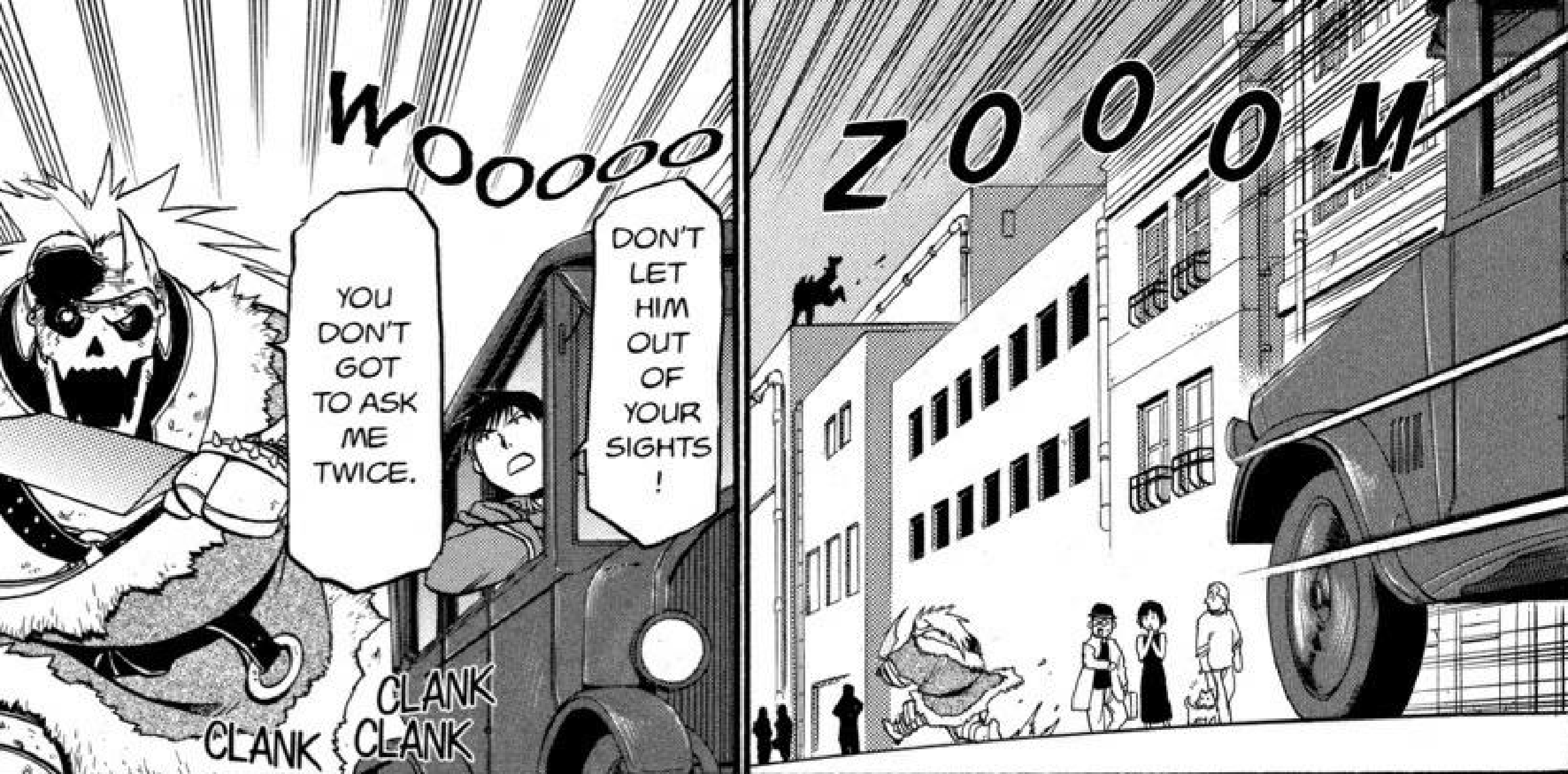


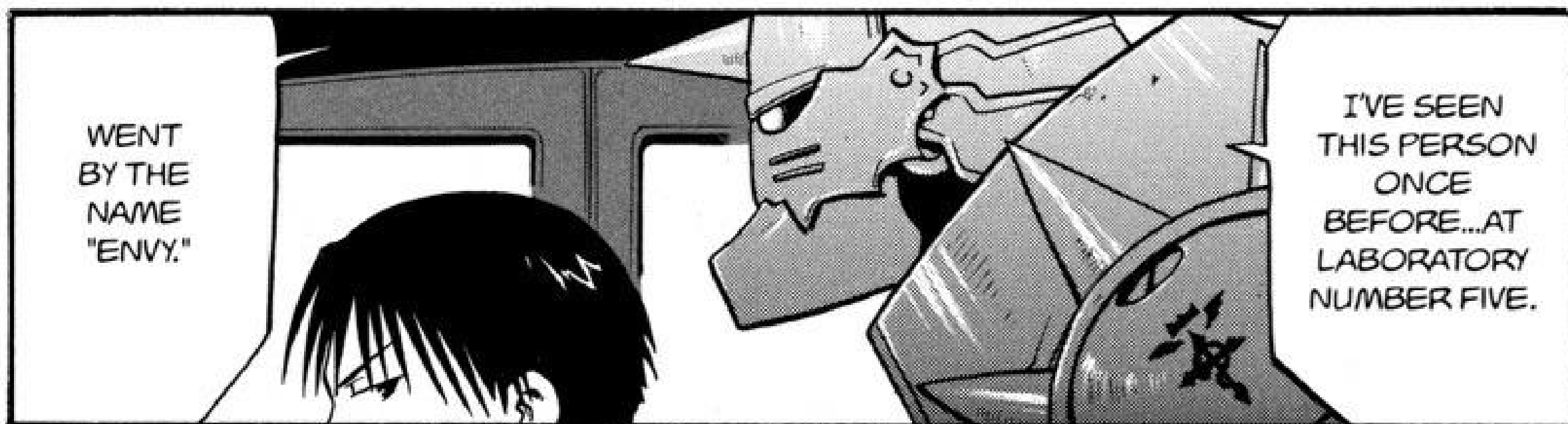












WENT
BY THE
NAME
"ENVY."

I'VE SEEN
THIS PERSON
ONCE
BEFORE...AT
LABORATORY
NUMBER FIVE.



HE
WAS A
*HOMUN-
CULUS.*

WHEN MY
BROTHER
AND I WERE
IN SOUTH,
WE MET
ANOTHER
PERSON
WITH THAT
TATTOO
NAMED
"GREED."



YOU
TRYING
TO
KILL
ME!?

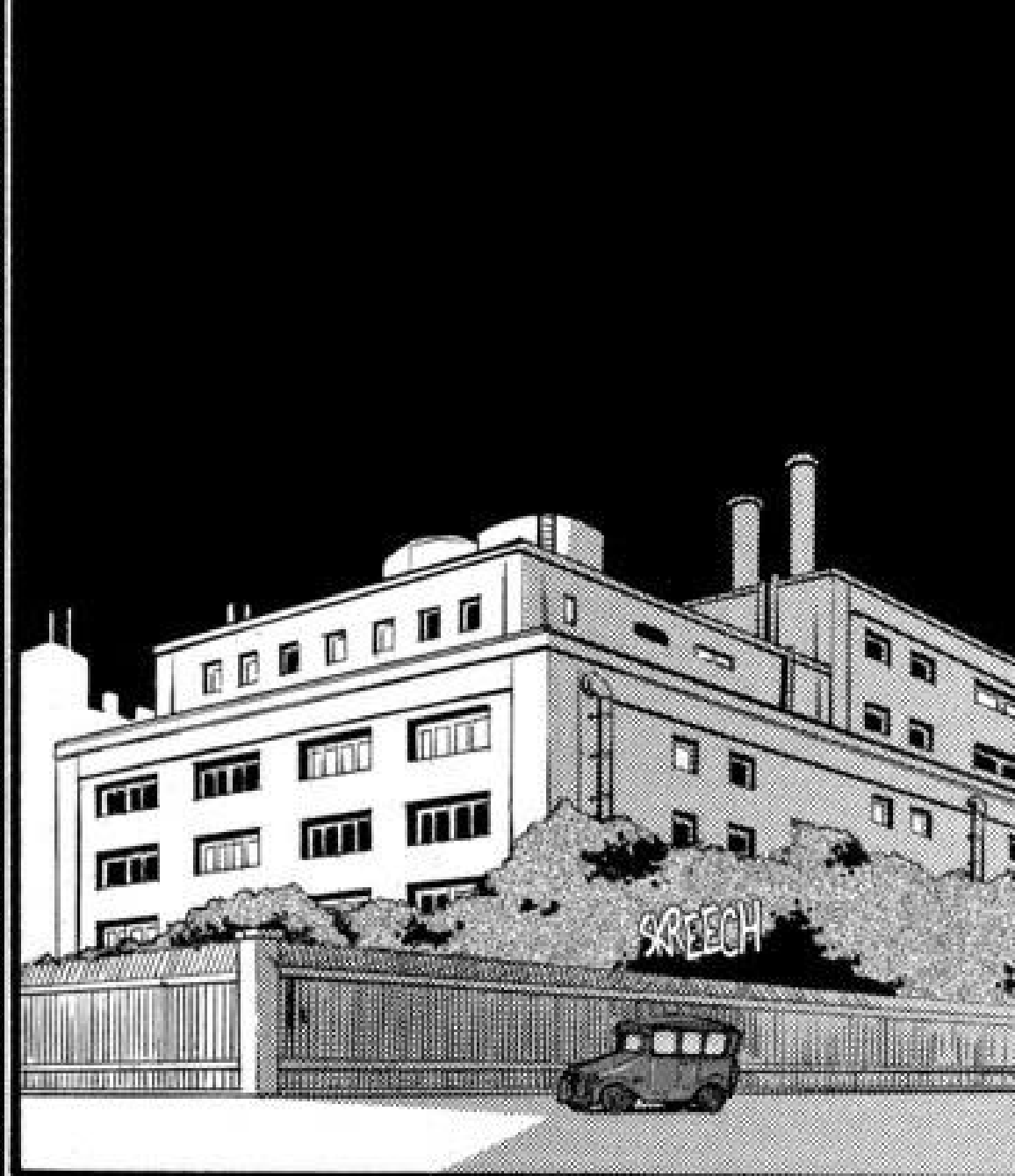
EXCUSE
ME.



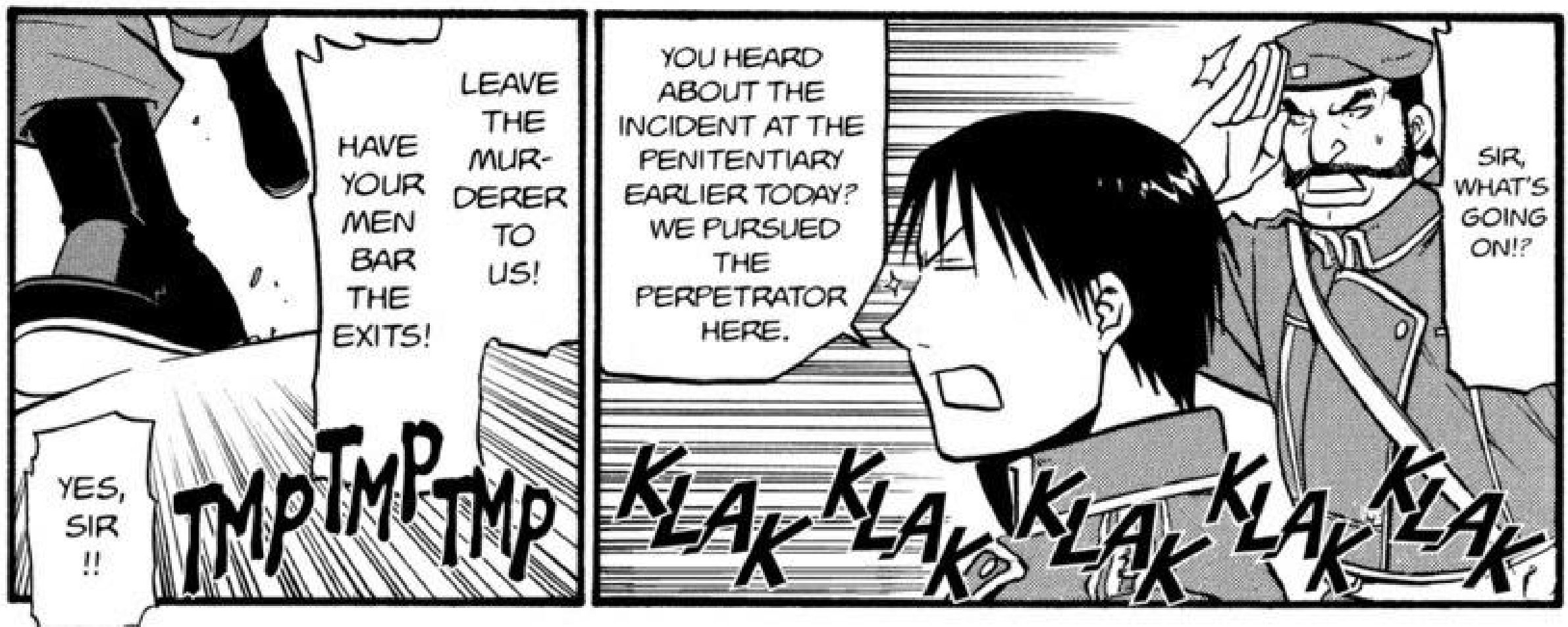
WH
AA
A!!

SK
EE
EC
H

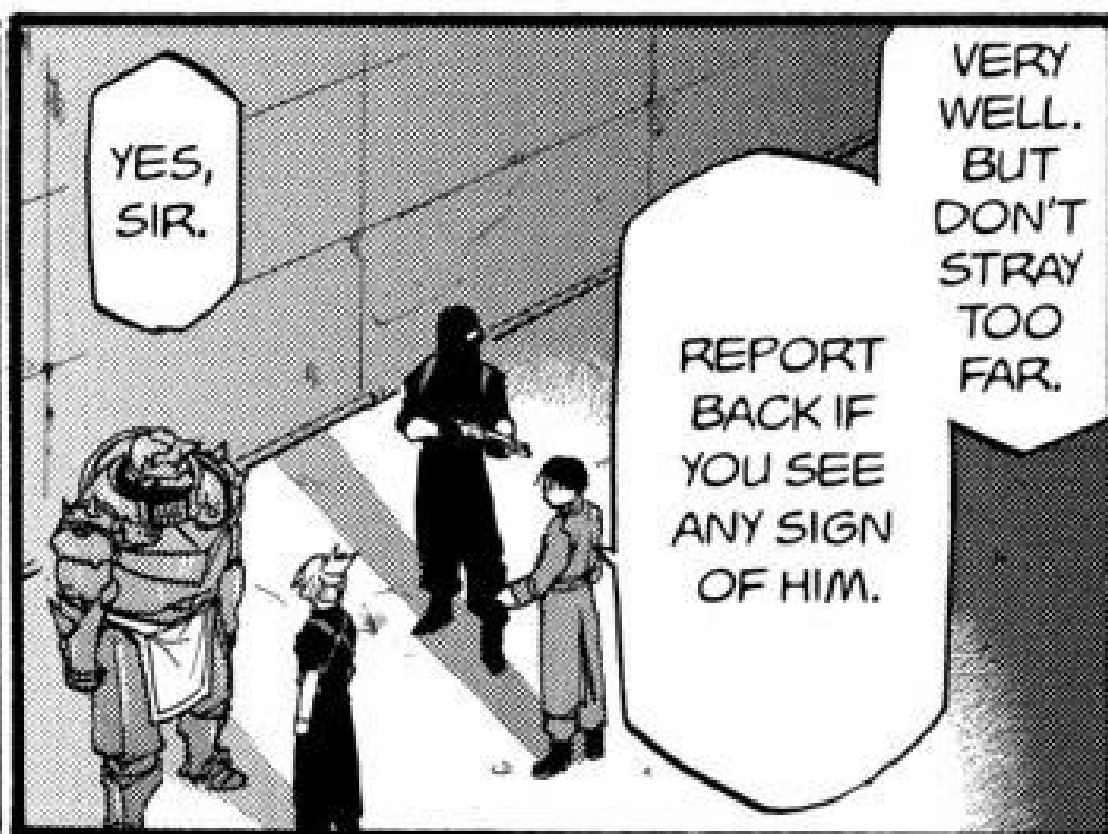












YES,
SIR.

REPORT
BACK IF
YOU SEE
ANY SIGN
OF HIM.

VERY
WELL.
BUT
DON'T
STRAY
TOO
FAR.



OH...
YES,
MA'AM
!

I'LL BE
COUNTING
ON YOU IF
THERE'S
SOMETHING
THAT WE
SOLDIERS
CAN'T
HANDLE.



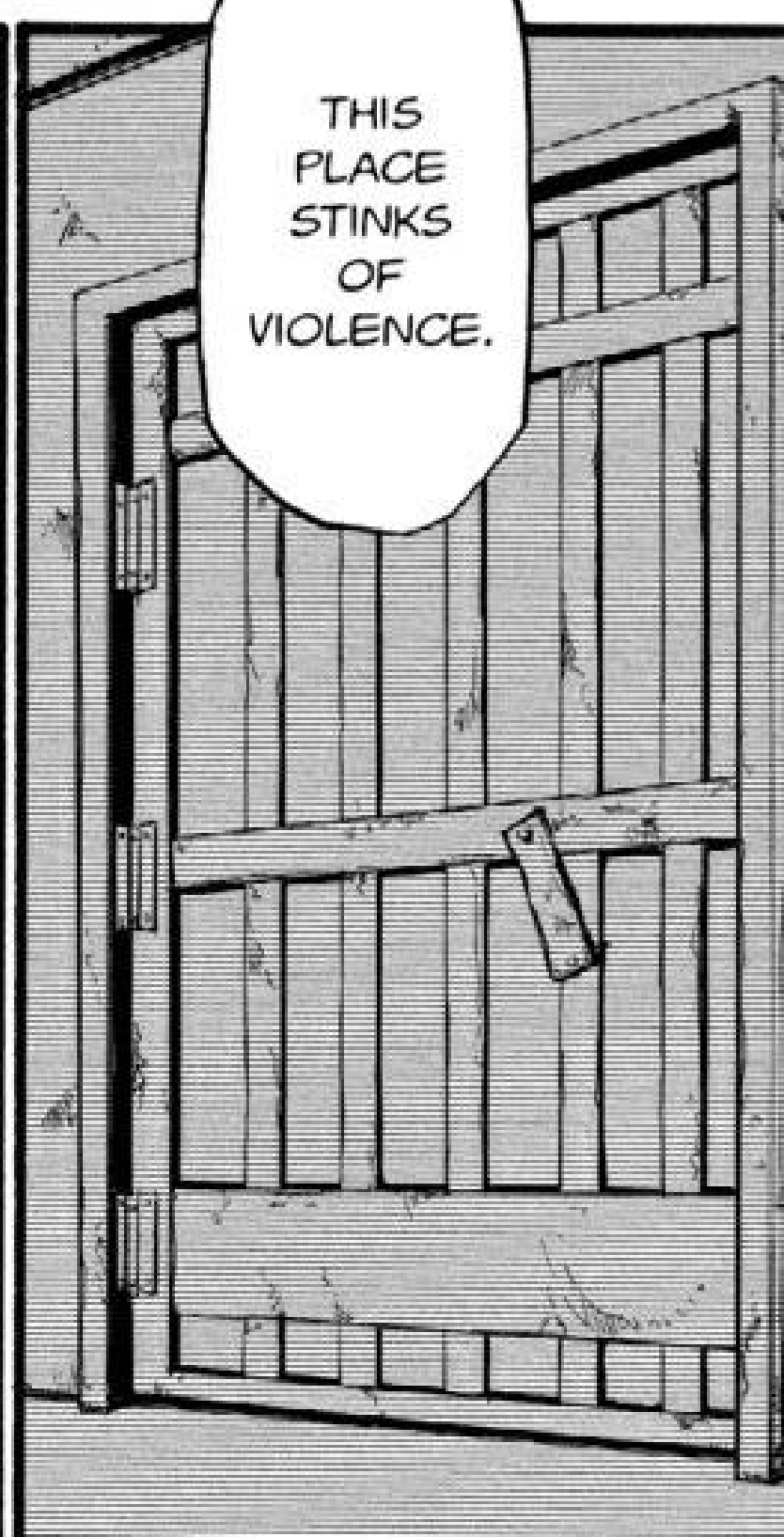
NOT AT ALL.
YOUR
ALCHEMY
IS REALLY
COMING IN
HANDY.

LIEUTENANT,
I'M NOT
GETTING
IN THE
WAY OF
THE
MISSION,
AM I?



IT'S
ALMOST
LIKE A
PRISON.

GASP

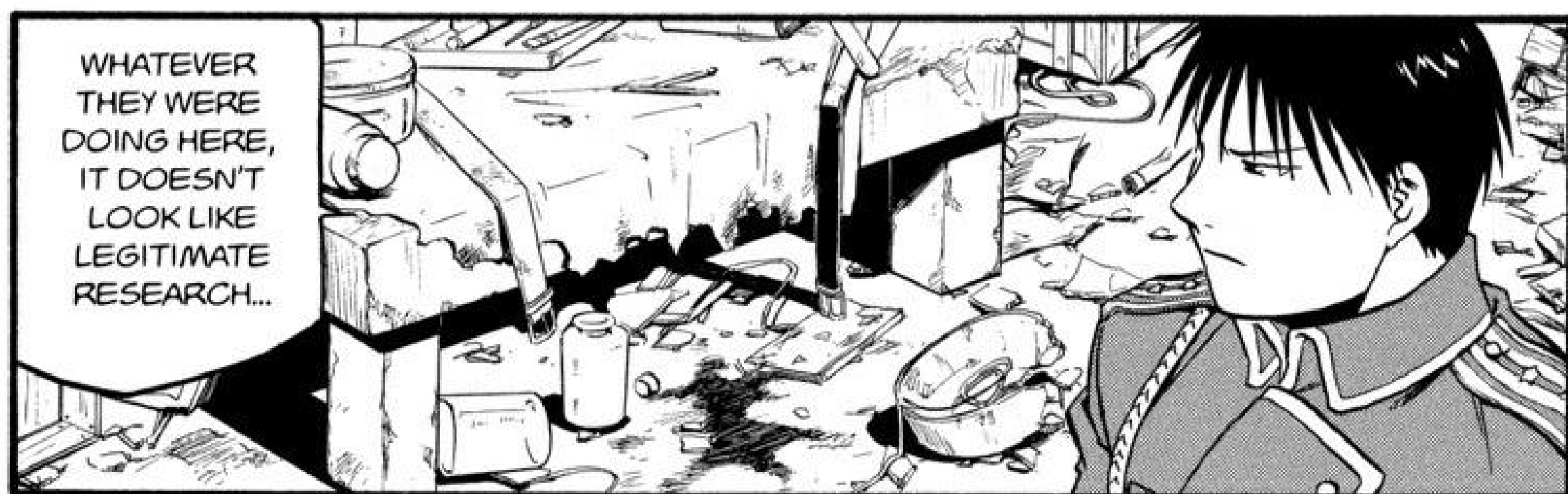


THIS
PLACE
STINKS
OF
VIOLENCE.



ABANDONED
LONG
AGO,
FROM
THE
LOOKS
OF IT.

THIS
MUST
BE AN
ABAN-
DONED
LAB.



WHATEVER
THEY WERE
DOING HERE,
IT DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE
LEGITIMATE
RESEARCH...



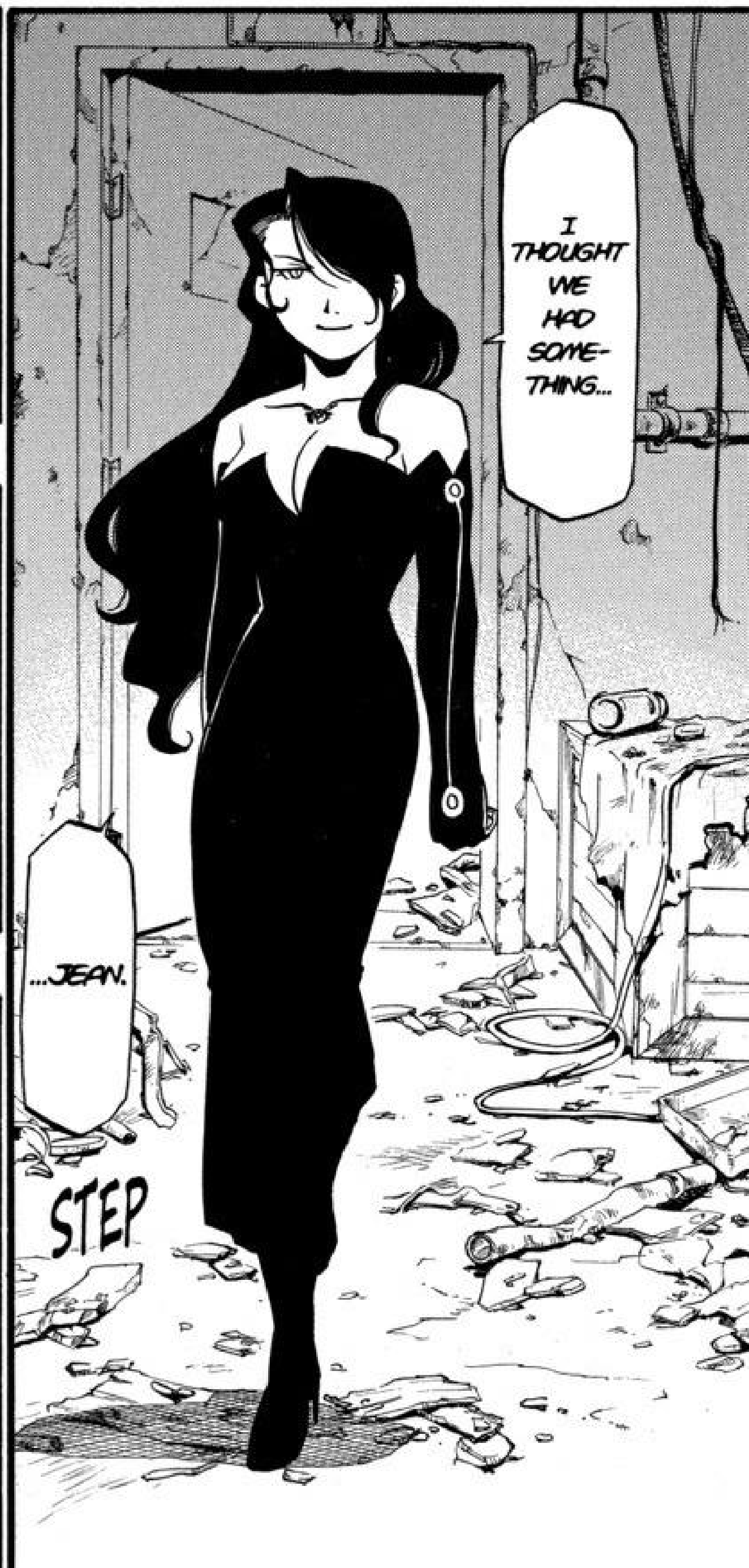
WHAT ON
EARTH WERE
ENVY AND
GLUTTONY
DOING?

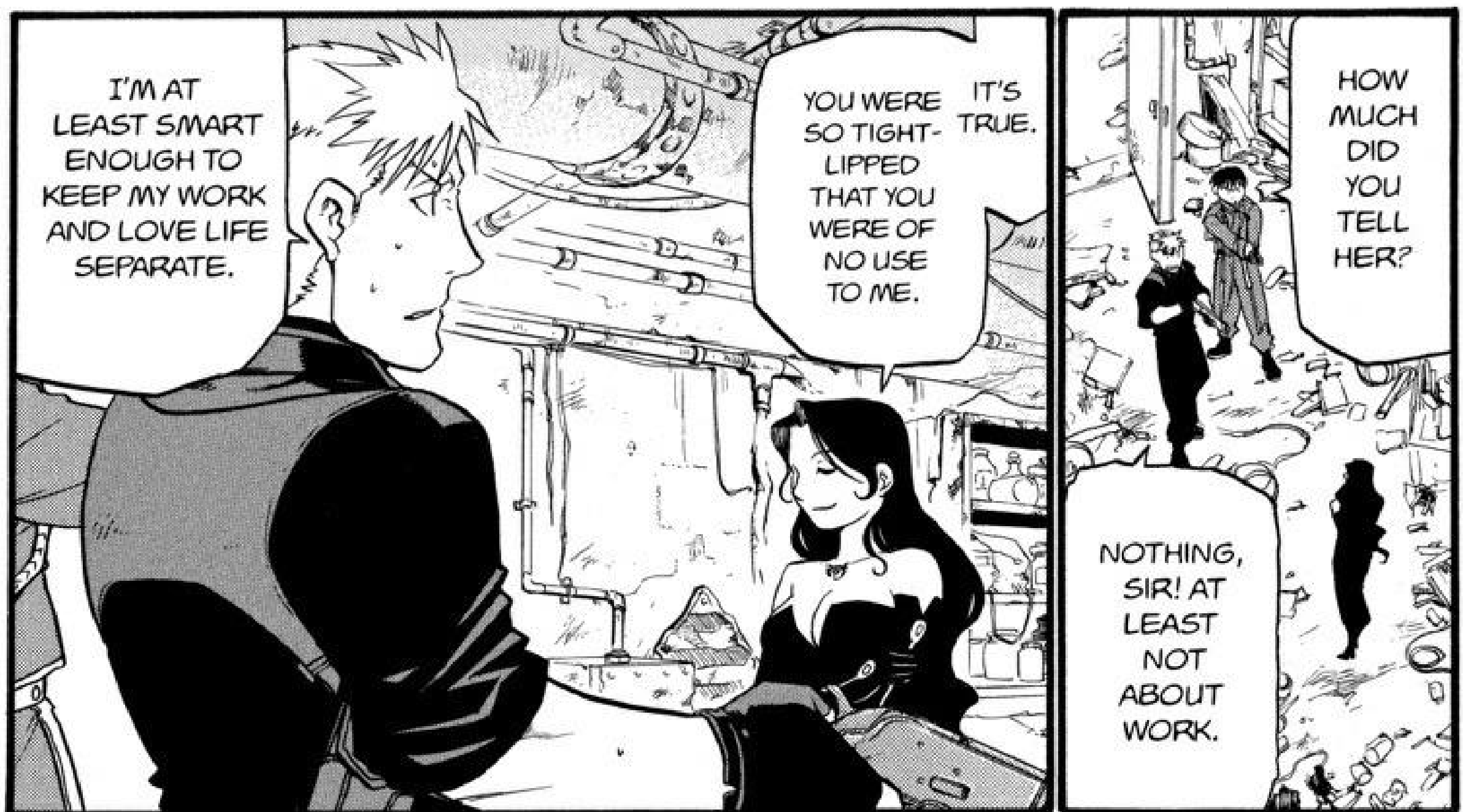
NOT ONLY DID
THEY FAIL TO
FINISH YOU
OFF, BUT THEY
ALLOWED YOU
TO COME
HERE.

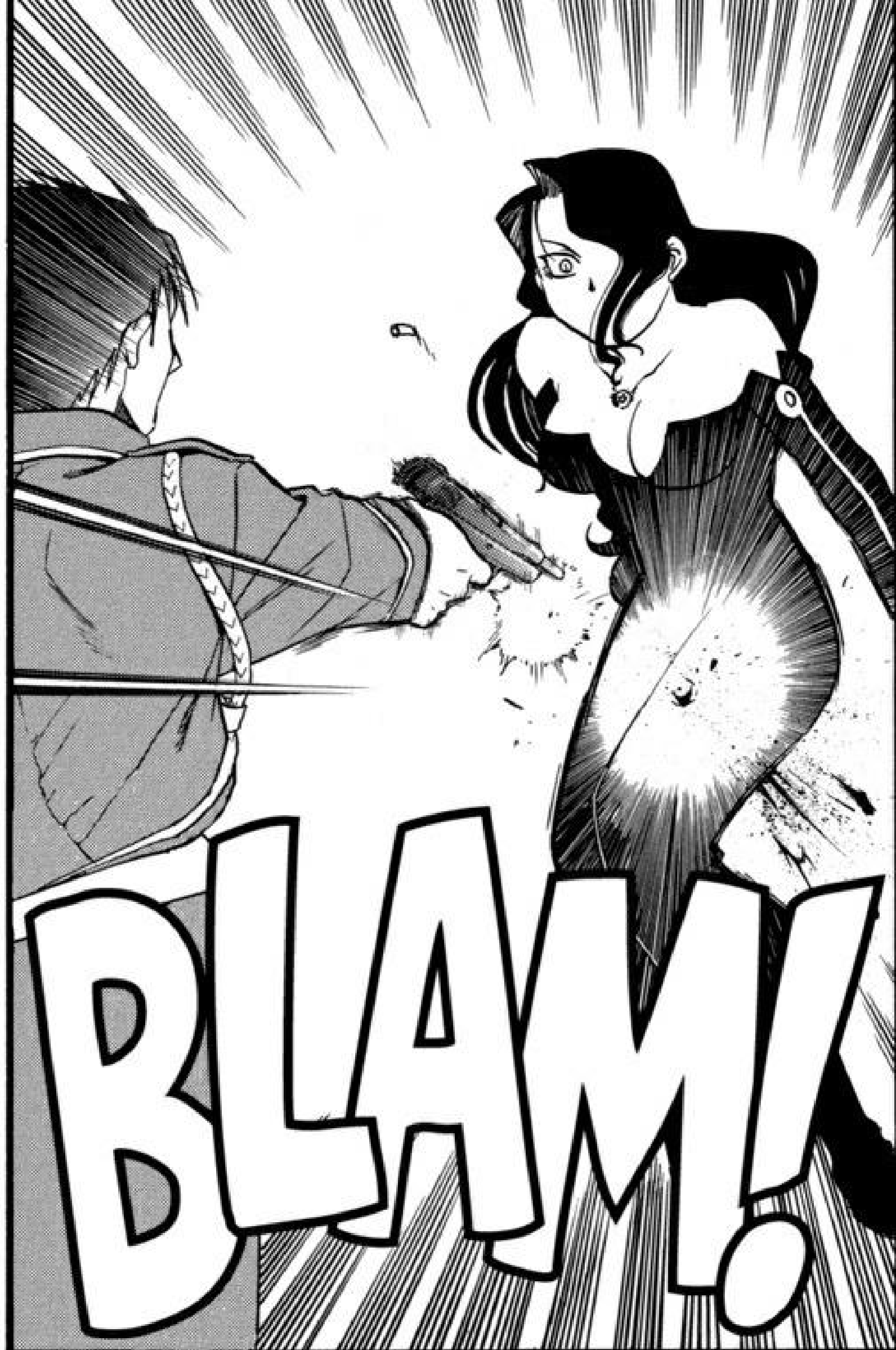


I
GUESS
I
UNDER-
ESTIMATED
YOU.

KACHAK







HE WAS
A HAND-
SOME AND
INTEL-
LIGENT
MAN.

I
KNEW
HIM
QUITE
WELL.



IT'S TOO
BAD I
COULDN'T
FINISH
HIM OFF
MYSELF.



TELL ME
**EVERY-
THING**
THAT YOU
KNOW.

ON
YOUR
KNEES
!





..A
HOMUN-
CULUS
?



SHLINK

ALLOW ME
TO REWARD
YOUR
DILIGENCE
WITH SOME-
THING FEW
HAVE EVER
SEEN.

I SEE
YOU'VE
DONE
YOUR
RESEARCH,
JEAN.



IT'S
THE
PHILOS-
OPHER'S
STONE.

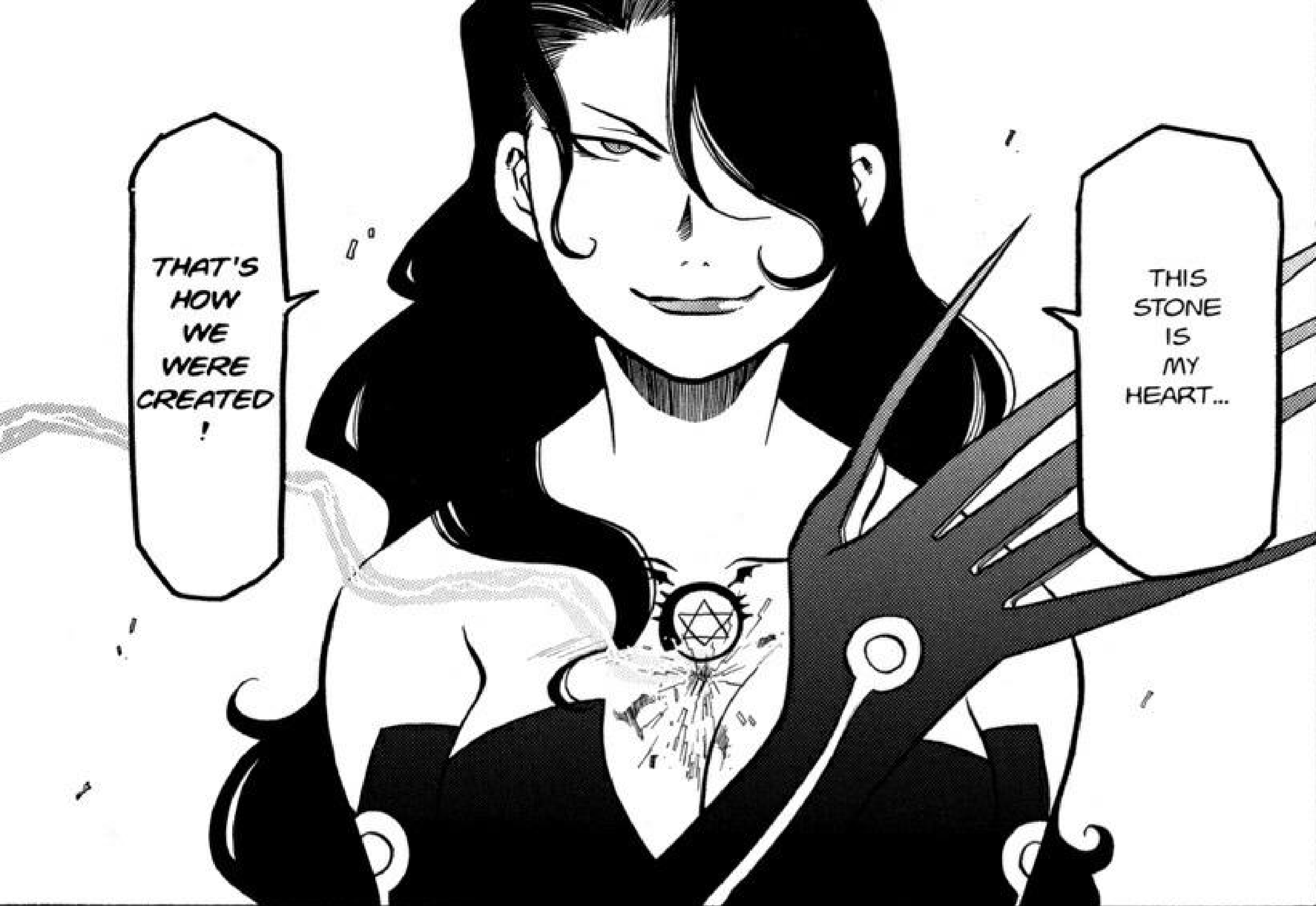


PEEL

HAVE
A
GOOD
LOOK...

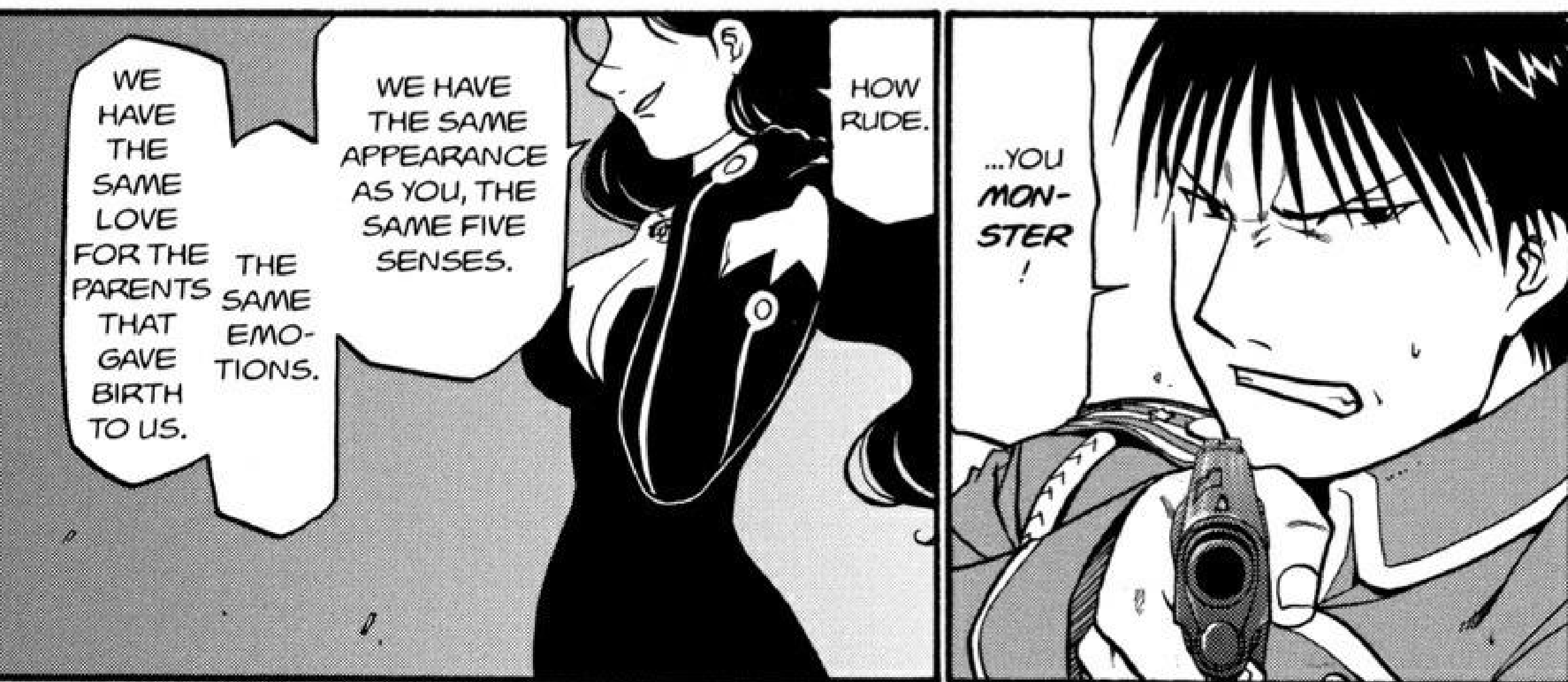


THE ULTIMATE
TRANSMUTATION
AMPLIFIER,
THOUGHT TO
EXIST ONLY IN
LEGEND.



THAT'S
HOW
WE
WERE
CREATED
!

THIS
STONE
IS
MY
HEART...



WE
HAVE
THE
SAME
LOVE
FOR THE
PARENTS
THAT
GAVE
BIRTH
TO US.

THE
SAME
EMO-
TIONS.

WE HAVE
THE SAME
APPEARANCE
AS YOU, THE
SAME FIVE
SENSES.

HOW
RUDE.

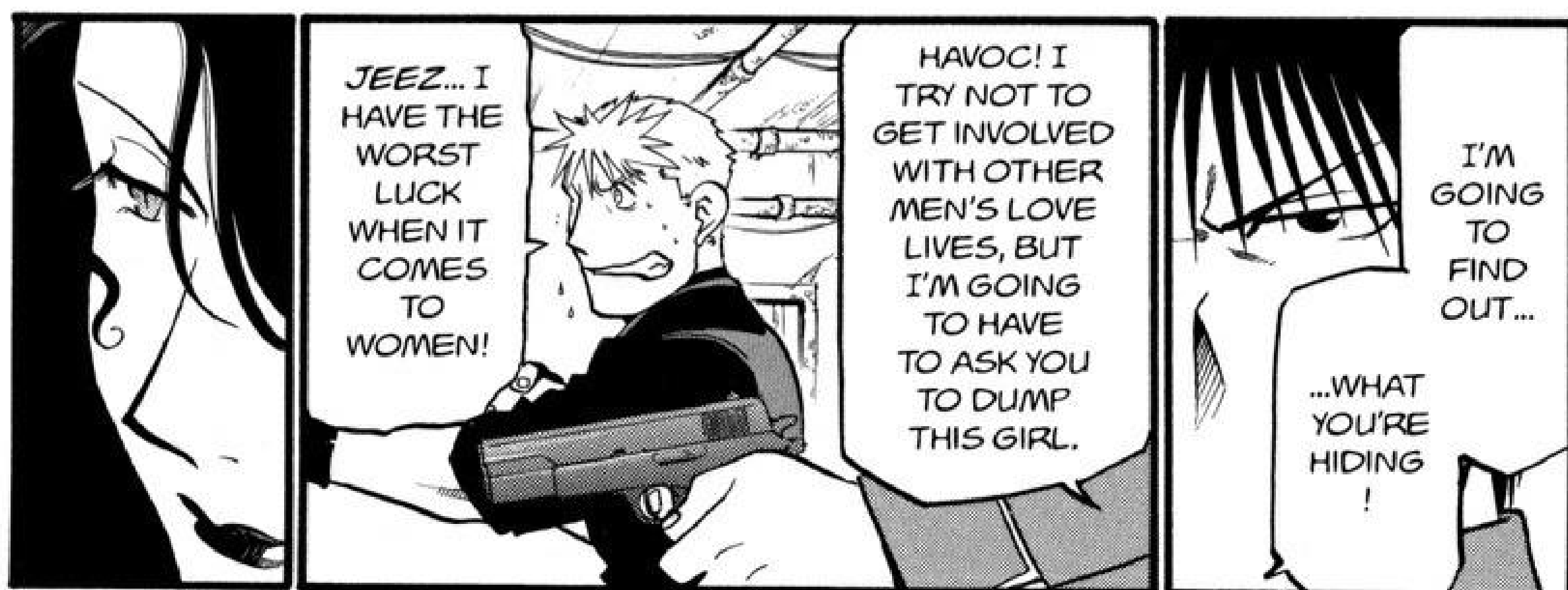
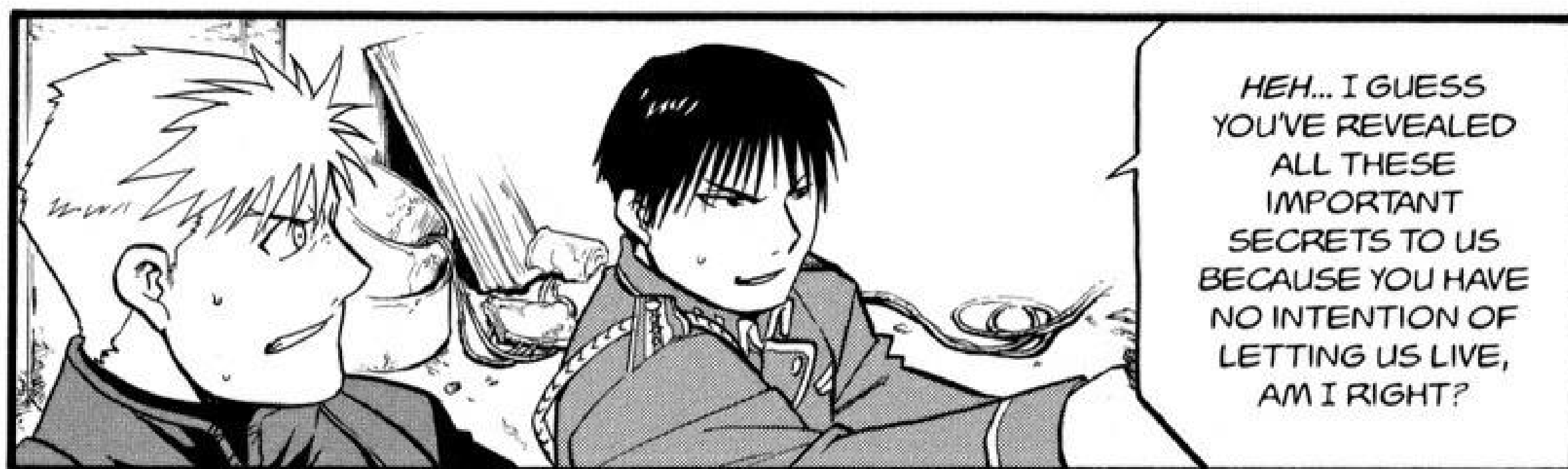
...YOU
MON-
STER
!



GUP...

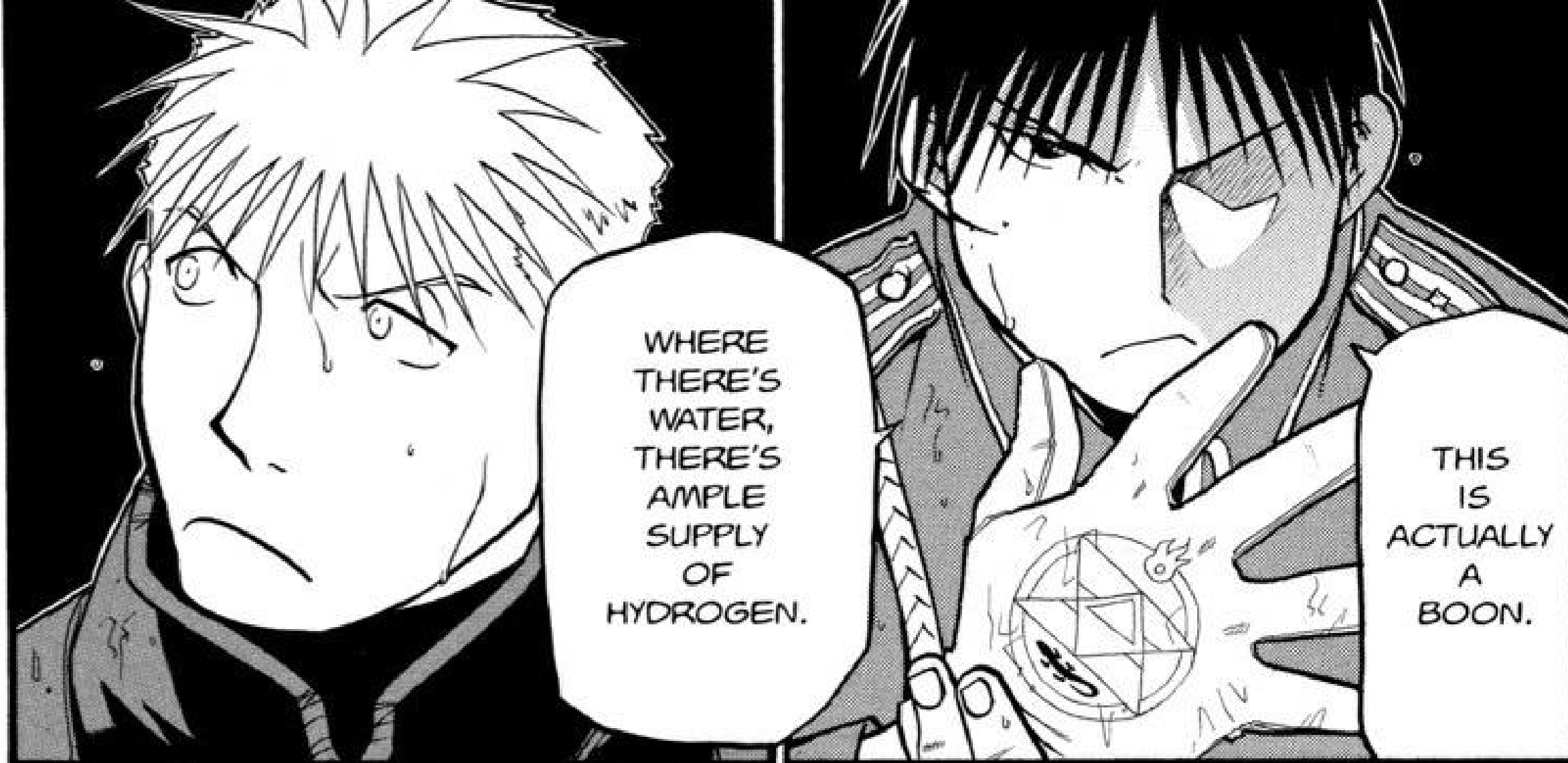


WE
ARE
HUMAN.













DO YOU
THINK
SHE
BURNED
UP,
SIR?



WHEN
PEOPLE
ARE
INCINER-
ATED,
THE FAT
FROM
THEIR
BODIES
DISPERSES
IN THE AIR.



HOW
CAN
YOU
TELL,
SIR?

NO,
DEFINITELY
INCINER-
ATED.

SHE WAS
EITHER
BLOWN
TO BITS
OR
INCINER-
ATED...



EW...

SOME-
THING
YOU
LEARNED
IN THE
ISHBAL
CIVIL
WAR?

...BECAUSE
MY LIPS
GET STICKY
FROM THE
FAT.

I KNOW
WHEN A
FRESHLY
BURNED
BODY IS
NEARBY...

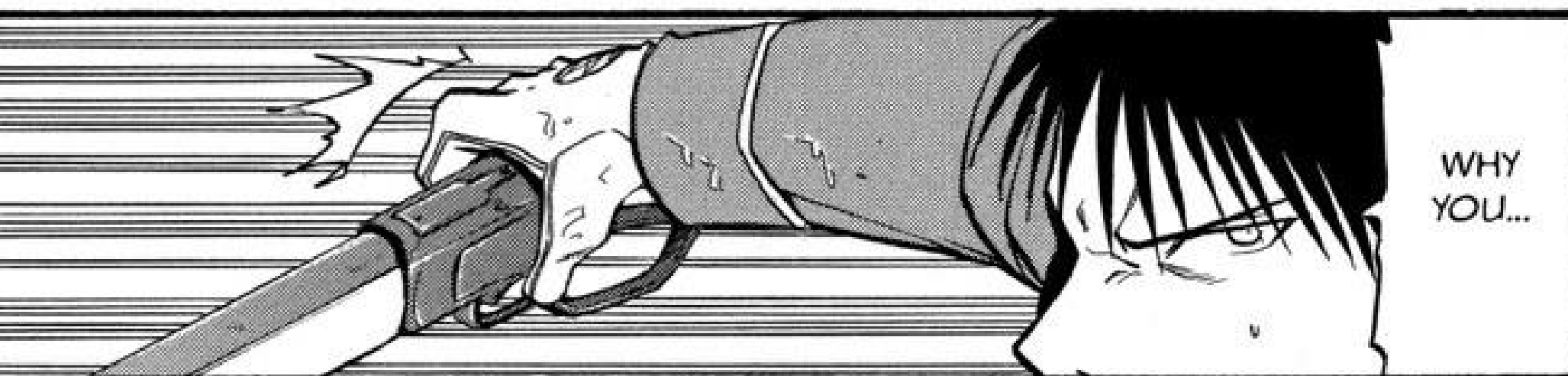


STAY
ALERT.

WE CAN'T
UNDER-
ESTIMATE
HER
REGEN-
ERATIVE
POWERS.

...HER
CORPSE
IS
CLOSE.

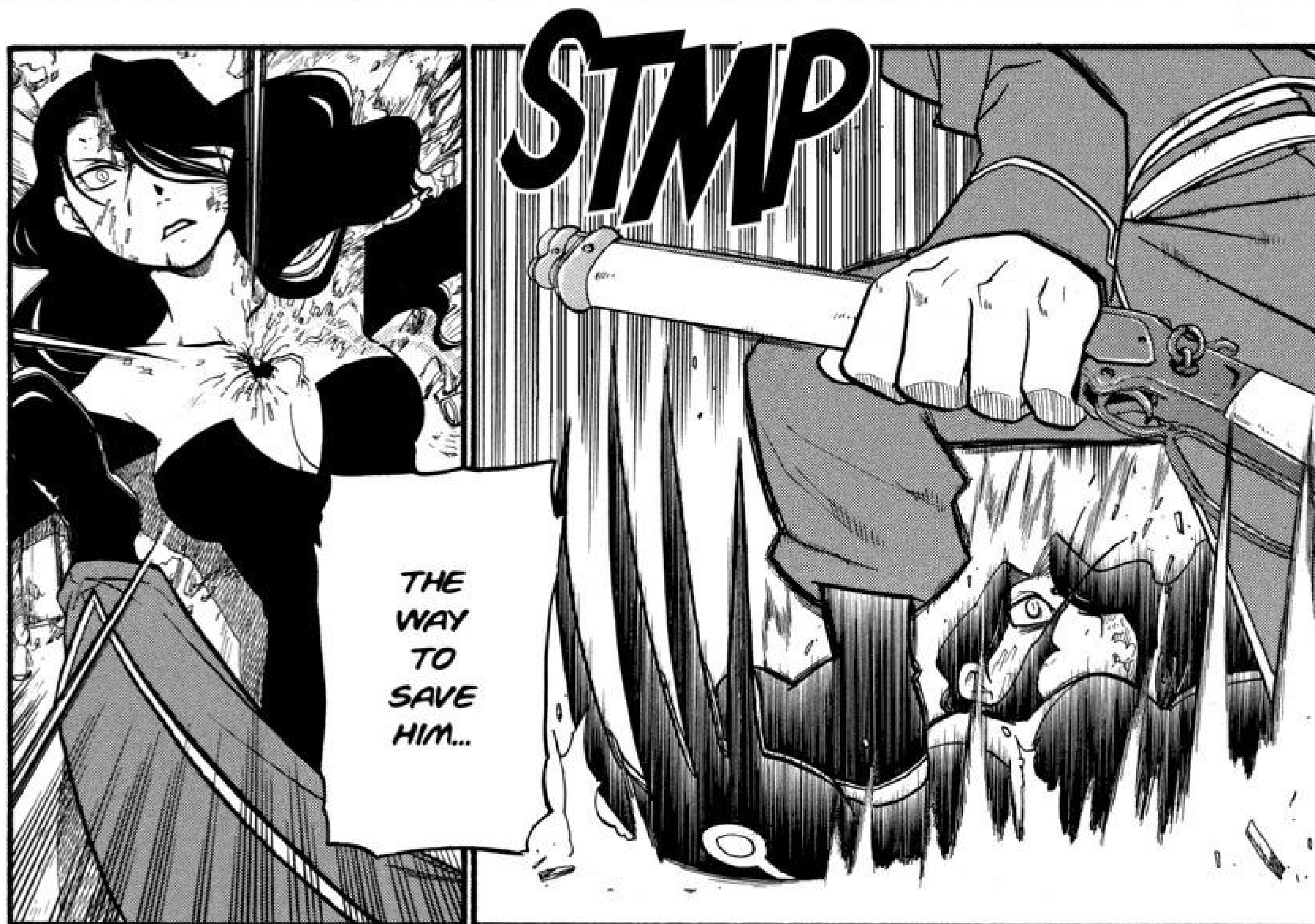






YOU'RE
POWERLESS
TO DEFEAT
ME AND
POWERLESS
TO SAVE
HIM.

IT'LL
TAKE
MORE
THAN
THAT
TO KILL
ME!



THE
WAY
TO
SAVE
HIM...



...IS
IN
HERE
!!



IF YOU
DON'T
MIND,
I'LL USE
THIS TO
HEAL MY
SUBORD-
INATE.

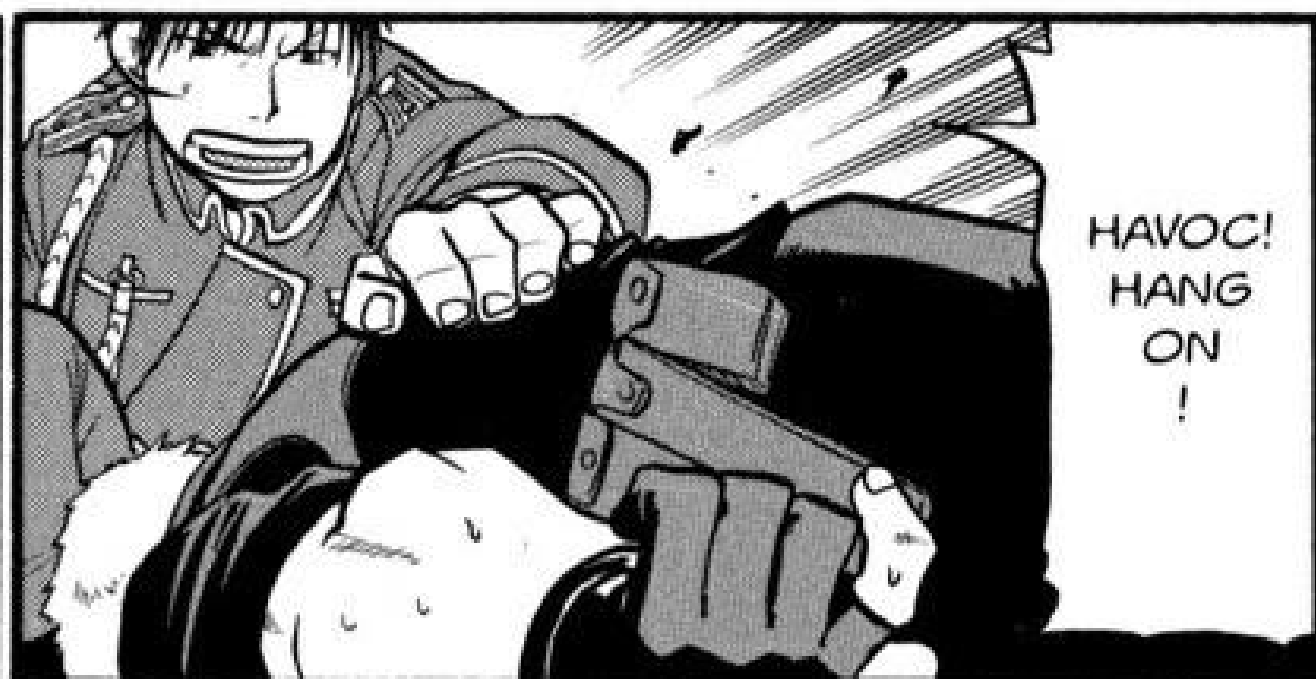
NOW THAT I'VE
SEEN YOUR
REGENERATIVE
ABILITY, I'M
CONVINCED THAT
THE PHILOSOPHER'S
STONE HAS THE
POWER TO AMPLIFY
TRANSMUTATION.



FLSSSH!



HEALING
ALCHEMY
ISN'T MY
EXPERTISE,
BUT IF I USE
THE STONE TO
SUPPLEMENT
MY SKILL...



HAVOC!
HANG
ON
!

